

Suggestions:
RAIN COATS.
SMOKING JACKETS,
ES, PAJAMAS, UNDERWEAR
LOVES,
UTTONS, STICK PINS,
DKERCHIEFS, 5c-10c-15c-25c-50c

ion to our House Coats and
g a man will appreciate more
think all the more of it because
one for himself. House Coats
u's idea of comfort.

or a gift for a Man's Christmas
ME HERE.

ral patronage extended to us
ain wishing you a MERRY

Yours truly,
COMPANY,
S' OUTFITTERS,

SOUTH PARIS
NE 135-2

and way stations to Norway and
the 18th to the 23rd.

Week at Norway
18th to 23rd.

de unusual preparations for the
overflowing with a large assort-
The merchants have decided to
d have made prices unusually

terior Decorations
ake your trading easier, the
e Grand Trunk to sell Round
s from Gilead to Lewiston, in-
any train from December 18th

ay for Your
S GOODS.

GIFTS.

BOYS.

answered by a visit to
brimful of things suit-
aiefs of all kinds, Plain
ad 10cts.; Linen hand-
handkerchiefs, 10cts.,
es of silk, and worsted
Christmas neckwear is
apes and styles, 25cts.
gloves, lined and unlin-
fur lined driving
spenders, in fancy pat-
styles in fancy arm
ts. and 50cts.

TER,
MAINE

The Bethel News.

VOLUME XI.—NUMBER 32.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1905.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

First Mark-Down

All of our Suits, and Ladies' and Children's Coats are marked at ONE-HALF the regular price.

Here is your chance to save a few dollars and get a good style coat. We can show you Ladies' coats from \$ 2.50 to \$7.50. Children's coats from \$1.75 up.

THE FURS
are one-fourth off from the regular prices.

We have quite a number of good values, short or long, round or flat, price from 94c. up.

Thomas Smiley

Telephone 112-2.
127-129 MAIN STREET,
NORWAY MAINE.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven,
PHOTOGRAPHER.
Main Street.
BETHEL, MAINE.

NORTH BETHEL.
Little Grace Chapman has a new sleigh also a sled from her aunt, Mrs. P. E. Wheeler of South Paris.

Frank Chapman has a new sled. Miss Gertrude Cobb received a watch chain from her aunt, Mrs. Guptill, for Christmas.

Mrs. Chapman, Frank and Grace Chapman spent Christmas at North-west Bethel.

Mr. H. R. Godwin who has been indisposed for some time is not as well this week.

Mr. Mell Allen and family spent Christmas at C. O. Moore's. Mr. Dell Stearns has been visiting at H. R. Godwin's a few days.

Ernest Godwin is home from the Lakes. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clark called on friends in town last week.

Opposite Extremes.

Unhealthy women are to be found in large numbers among the class who work constantly in-doors, and among the class who go about out-of-doors, and have plenty of exercise. Those who remain in-doors in the conviction that they cannot have their houses in good shape short of the complete sacrifice of liberty, ultimately become nervous and debilitated. The women who leave everything to be done by their helpers, in order to have more time for shopping and visiting, belong to the other extreme. Wise women, so divide their time that the household duties do not interfere with requisite exercise in the open air. They make happy homes and enjoy excellent health.

PRINTERS WANTED.
Job Composers. Steady work, open shop; good pay for the right men.
The Lakeside Press Company, PORTLAND, MAINE.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mr. Earl McAllister spent Christmas in Berlin, N. H.

Mr. Charles O'Hara of Gorham, N. H., was in town, Monday.

Mrs. Alice J. Farwell spent Christmas with relatives in Gilead.

Miss Lorna Littlehale of Newry is employed in the News office.

Miss Ruth King is at home from Boston for the Christmas holidays.

Friends of Mrs. Edmund Holt are pleased to learn of her improvement.

Mr. Will Twitchell of Gilead was the guest of Mrs. Ada Wight, Monday.

Mr. Ralph Sherwood of Rhode Island is a guest at Mr. Wm. Farwell's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Straw are visiting relatives in Dorchester, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Garey spent Christmas with relatives and friends in Norway.

Miss Anna Hanscom of Poland is the guest of her brother, Prof. F. E. Hanscom.

Miss Alice Wight of Gorham, N. H., is visiting at her brother's, Dr. J. H. Wight.

Mr. Fenwick Holmes, a senior at Colby is spending the holidays with friends in town.

Miss Minnie Capen went with Dr. and Mrs. Sturdivant to their new home in Yarmouth.

Mr. Gotthard Carlson of the U. of M. is spending his vacation with friends in town.

Mrs. Martha Kimball spent Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. Mary Brown of Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Hastings went to Boston, last week, Wednesday to visit their children.

Miss Ruby Carver went to her home in Augusta, Friday, to spend Christmas with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Hopkins of Boston spent Christmas with their mother, Mrs. Olive Young.

Mr. Harold W. Stilson went to his home in Sidney, Friday to spend Christmas, returning Tuesday.

Mr. T. B. Kendall dined with his daughter, Mrs. Samuel Hawley, at Mechanic Falls, Christmas day.

Mr. Widd Twaddle, a student at the Bowdoin Medical school, is spending the holidays at his home here.

Miss Olla Emery who is employed at Dr. I. H. Wight's, is spending a short vacation at her home in Albany.

Miss Cora Farwell, a student at Colby, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Farwell.

Mrs. Charles Mason, Mr. Harry Mason and Miss Fannie Mason dined with Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Hastings on Christmas day.

Dr. and Mrs. G. L. Sturdivant have gone to Yarmouth, departing last Thursday with the best wishes of a host of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Whitney have been spending the holidays in Lancaster, N. H., with Mrs. Whitney's sister, Mrs. Spaulding.

Messrs. Gilbert Tuell, Frank Weed and Harry Purington of Bowdoin college are spending the Christmas recess at their homes here.

The Columbian Club will meet with Mrs. A. E. Herrick on Friday afternoon. Subject, Andrea del Sarto. Mrs. Gehring has kindly consented to give the Club the pleasure of listening to the interpretation of Browning's poem "Andrea del Sarto." In order to give time to the reading and discussion, the proposed paper will be omitted. Members are urged to familiarize themselves with the life and work of the artist before coming to the meeting.

Whooping cough is prevailing throughout the village.

Misses Mason & Boothby of Berlin, N. H., have been guests of Mrs. O. M. Mason.

Mr. George B. Farnsworth is spending the Christmas recess at his home in Bethel.

Roscoe L. Childs of Hartford, Me., is employed in the book department of the News office.

Mrs. B. F. Bradbury of Norway was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Olive Young, Saturday.

Miss Margaret Whidden who is teaching in Milan, N. H., spent Christmas with her mother.

Mr. Gilman Chapman who is employed by the Berlin Mills Co., spent Christmas at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stearns spent Christmas with their daughters, Mrs. E. C. Park and Mrs. E. S. Kilborn.

Miss Sara Farwell who is employed in the chair factory, is enjoying a vacation at her home at Middle Intervale.

Miss Helen Bisbee, a student at the Curry School of Expression, Boston, is at home for a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Bessie Stanley who is employed in Portland, spent Christmas with her parents, returning to her work, this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Archer L. Grover of Orono are with Mr. Grover's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Grover for the holidays.

The Bethel Athletic Association will give a social ball in Odeon hall on New Year's night. Good music and a good time. Come everybody.

Miss Ethel Farwell who is teaching in Lancaster, N. H., was at home to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. L. Farwell.

Mrs. C. D. Hamlin and Miss Annie C. Hamlin of Berlin, N. H., were the guests of Mrs. Hamlin's sisters, Miss Annie Cross and Mrs. G. P. Bean, during Christmas.

The Bethel Chair Factory has been shut down for the past week, but will be running again as soon as logs can be hauled to the yard. Work in the finishing room is going on as usual.

Mrs. Wm. N. Holmes of Lincoln, but formerly of Bethel, is spending a short time with her friends. Many friends are pleased to meet and greet her after an absence of four years.

The Pie Supper at Pattee's Hall, last Thursday evening, was well patronized, although the evening was stormy and disagreeable. About sixty partook of chicken pie and many other dainties.

Dr. R. R. Tibbitts and family arrived in Bethel, last Thursday, and until the arrival of their household goods are staying at Prospect Hotel. Dr. Tibbitts will occupy the house formerly occupied by Dr. Sturdivant.

The annual Installation of Officers of Purity Chapter, No. 102, of the Eastern Star, will be held next Wednesday evening, Jan. 3. All Masons and their families are extended a cordial invitation to be present.

The Epworth League will hold a sociable at the home of Mr. Irving Wilson, Northwest Bethel, Friday evening, weather permitting. Teams will be provided. The meeting place will be at the Methodist church and the teams will start at seven o'clock sharp.

Mr. C. E. Abbott who has been located at Milo for the past year as civil engineer for the Bangor and Aroostook railroad was in the village this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Carter of Gorham, N. H., Mr. and Mrs. Howard Carter of Phillips, Miss Florence Carter of Malone, N. Y., and Miss Grace Carter accompanied by Miss Beatrice Chanler, were the guests of their mother, Mrs. Ella Carter, Christmas.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning seven words to the line.

Isaw it among the Business Pointers.

Hats—way below cost, at L. M. Stearns.

Call at E. H. Young's Harness Store and see the new line of fishing tackle for ice fishing.

E. C. Staples, Successor to A. W. Grover, Undertaker and Embalmer. Night calls at Prospect Hotel.

Don't forget—we carry corsets to fit every figure. L. M. Stearns.

Mr. E. L. Tebbets of Locke Mills was in town yesterday.

Jas. S. Wright, Esq. of South Paris was in the village, to-day.

A. J. Abbott and wife of North Paris who have been visiting in Bethel, have returned home.

The Academy opened this morning after a few days' recess as many of the pupils returned to their homes to spend Christmas.

Miss Agnes Barton substituted in Miss Twaddle's room at the village school Tuesday. Miss Twaddle spent Christmas in Upton with friends.

While Mr. Benj. Lapham was moving hay in the barn of Peter Wheeler, last Monday, he fell from the loft striking on his head and face on a sled in the barn floor. It is reported that the bones of the face were broken beside giving him a general shaking up. Mr. Lapham was moved to his home on a cot bed and is as comfortable now as can be expected.

Flinch Party.

Owing to the bad storm of last Thursday the meeting of the Merry-meeting Flinch Party was postponed. The next meeting will be held at the usual place, Prospect Hotel, Thursday evening Jan. 4, when without doubt all members of the party will be present.

House Party at Metalluc Island.

A party consisting of Gerry Brooks, Ethel Sanborn, Widd Twaddle, Harry Brooks and Eva Twaddle left Bethel, Saturday noon, for Upton. After a very pleasant ride in a two seated sleigh drawn by a pair of horses, they arrived at Metalluc Lodge at half past five, where they were to be entertained for a brief Christmas vacation by Mr. and Mrs. Aldana Brooks and daughter Agnes. Two days of freedom and the usual holiday festivities soon passed and Tuesday morning came all too quickly. The same crowd, with the addition of Agnes Brooks and the exception of Gerry Brooks who will return to Bangor two weeks later, returned to Bethel in season for one of the party to take the afternoon express for Boston.

As the time for separation came, feelings of regret were evident by the expressions on the different faces, and each could truthfully say that they had indeed spent a very happy Christmas.

Lumbering Notes.

Mr. Edward N. Carter of Bethel is at work on a contract for 3,000,000 feet of spruce to be cut for the Berlin Mills Co. in the Richardson Lake region. Mr. Carter has a crew of 50 men at work and already has 1,000,000 feet yarded. The recent snow has made the work of operating much easier and lumbermen will improve the better condition and get large lots of timber on to the landings. Mr. Carter has operated for several winters past and says this season has been one of the best so far for operating.

The Emerys and Mr. G. L. Thurston are filling large contracts on Sunday River. There are less than usual although there are several who are cutting more or less pulp-wood, birch, pine and other timber from their own lands.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

CHRISTMAS AT THE CHURCHES.

METHODIST.

On Christmas night before two faultless trees aglow with candles and ornamented with sparkling decorations, every seat in the M. E. Church was occupied by the members and friends, who heard rendered one of the most entertaining and profitable programs ever given on Christmas night in this church.

After the singing of an hymn and the invocation, the exercises were opened by an anthem, splendidly rendered by the choir; then song and recitation followed each other in rapid succession for one hour; paths and humor, the sweet and the sublime teaching and cheering, as the audience showed its appreciation by continued vigorous hand-clapping, until finally came the time when a corps of young ladies were busy for a half-hour distributing the piles of presents stored beneath the sparkling trees.

The whole program was faultless, but we take the liberty to specially mention the two splendid readings of Miss Helen Bisbee, a duet by Mesdames Foster and Schoonover and the solo by Mrs. Schoonover.

It may in truth be said that this church's musical talent outdid itself on the occasion.

UNIVERSALIST.

At the Universalist church there was a special morning service followed by communion. In the evening there was a Christmas concert consisting of an elaborate program of music and recitations entitled "The Priceless Gift," the music including choruses, duets and solos, which was very pleasing and thoroughly enjoyed by all present. On Monday evening there was a short program of music and recitations and a unique thing in the Santa Claus line. Kriss Krinkle arrived from Hudson Bay on the Arctic ship Roosevelt, a twin to Commodore Peary's latest vessel. There was also a Christmas supper for the children and grown folks as well. Altogether it was the biggest Christmas enjoyed by the church for a long time.

CONGREGATIONALIST.

The Congregational people almost regretted not using their large auditorium Sunday night for their Christmas Sunday School concert as the commodious chapel was taxed to its utmost. A seat was found, however, for all the visitors and friends, who listened with evident appreciation and pleasure to the very meritorious program that had been prepared by the committee.

From the impromptu music by the choir to the smallest orator bewailing the misadventure to Santa Claus' cake by reason of the "miserable little mouse," all went well, and not one required prompting.

Among all the good things, special features were the duet of "Little Infant in the Manger" by Miss Weed and Miss Carlson, the dialogue by four of the boys, "Mary's Lullaby" by Miss Florence Mercier, and the wand drill by a class of girls.

The morning congregation was unusually large and entered heartily into the Christmas service with its appropriate responses, music and sermon.

Monday evening the two beautiful trees were well surrounded by a merry crowd and rapidly yielded their fruit to the expectant children of all ages.

The supper was enjoyed by a large number and the Christmas cheer and good will among men expanded in the social atmosphere.

Merry Christmas so spent should lend its inspiration to the making of a happy New Year for all who participated in its worship and festivities.

Notice.

My wife, Emily L. Brooks, having left my bed and board without cause I hereby give notice that I will not pay any bills contracted by her after this date.

GEORGE E. BROOKS.
Bethel, Me., Dec. 26, 1905. 3w32

WE WISH

to thank our many customers for their kind and liberal patronage during the Christmas trade, and extend to one and all our best wishes for a pleasant and prosperous New Year.

L. M. STEARNS,

Main Street, Bethel, Maine.

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

Holiday greetings to all.

The snow which fell Thursday makes fine sleighing.

Winter has begun and the days are growing longer.

Grinfill B. Lowell is in very poor health and is under the treatment of Dr. Wight.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Briggs and two daughters of Albany were in this village Monday.

Elbert R. Briggs went to Albany Thursday to spend the winter with his sister, Mrs. Wallace E. Cummings.

Mrs. W. W. Goodridge of Gorham, N. H., was in this village over Sunday, and her sister Mrs. Vashaw, accompanied her to her home Monday.

Crows and blue-jays came back last week to enjoy the holiday festivities with us. Better give them some crumbs if their music is not the sweetest.

Nothing will cure indigestion that doesn't digest the food itself, and give the stomach rest. You can't expect that a weak stomach will regain its strength and get well when it is compelled to do the full work that a sound stomach should do. You wouldn't expect a sick horse to get well when it is compelled to do a full day's work every day of the week. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a perfect digestant and digests the food regardless of the condition of your stomach. Relieves Indigestion, Belching, Sour Stomach, and all stomach disorders. Sold by W. E. Bosserman. DW

EAST BETHEL.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.

Mr. N. F. Swan is visiting relatives in Massachusetts.

Mrs. H. E. Bartlett and Miss Amy Bartlett were in Norway, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kimball of South Paris visited their brother, G. M. Kimball of Hanover and relatives here, last week.

Mrs. S. L. Howard started on her return home to California, the 19th; she will visit relatives in Massachusetts and other places.

Miss Amy Bartlett closed her school in South Rumford, the 15th, and is spending the holiday vacation at her home here.

Mrs. Etta Bean was in Portland, last week.

Mosquitoes are found in mines 1,200 and even 1,500 feet below the surface of the earth.

To Rent.

The house on Mechanic street recently occupied by Dana C. Philbrook is now unoccupied and the owner desires a tenant. Apply to Herrick & Park.

Healthy at 70

A Good Record for "L. F.'s."

March 23, 1904.

Dear Sirs:—

I have used your "L. F." Bitters for a number of years and find them just what they are recommended to be. The best family medicine we have ever used. Also have an uncle over 70 years of age, who says: "There is nothing that ever could take its place for him."

Respectfully,
MRS. C. S. MOODY,
Skowhegan, Me.
R. F. D. No. 7.

To keep well, beyond the usual active time of life, is a blessing. But it is easily done if you use the True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HERRICK & PARK,

Attorneys at Law,

BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,

Attorney-at-Law,

Frye office, Bethel, Me.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,

Physician & Surgeon,

Office in Residence opposite Odeon Hall, BETHEL.

Long Distance Telephone.

DR. I. H. WIGHT,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office in Residence at Wornell Stand, BETHEL, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect Oct. 15, 1905.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Island Pond, leave, ..	1.45	6.30	1.11
Gorham,	4.00	8.20	3.10
Gilead,	4.25	8.40	3.30
West Bethel,	4.38	8.50	3.42
BETHEL, arrive,	4.46	9.00	3.49
Locke Mills,		9.10	3.57
Bryant Pond,	5.05	9.18	4.05
South Paris,	5.38	9.50	4.38
Lewiston,	6.40	10.45	5.35
Portland, arrive,	7.30	11.30	6.30

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Portland, leave,	8.00	1.30	7.00
Lewiston,	8.50	2.25	7.50
South Paris,	9.50	3.26	8.47
Bryant Pond,	10.18	4.05	9.18
Locke Mills,	10.25	4.15	9.26
BETHEL, arrive,	10.35	4.25	9.37
West Bethel,	10.43	4.35	9.46
Gilead,	10.55	4.51	9.59
Gorham,	11.22	5.40	10.25
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50	1.00
Montreal,	6.50		7.00

CANADIAN ANNUAL EXCURSION, MONTREAL and QUEBEC, DECEMBER 21, 1905.

The annual Canadian excursion will run on December 21st by regular trains, with return limit January 22.

Fares as follows:

To Montreal or Quebec and return \$6.50.

To Quebec and Montreal and return \$8.00.

J. H. O'CONNOR, Agent.

Pine State Custom Shoes

For men and women, \$3.50. Best shoe made in Maine. Also Pillsbury-Hove shoe for children. I also have a good stock of Rubbers, Leggings, Moccasins, etc.

Repairing Done well and Promptly.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

I DO NOT KEEP THE ONLY GROCERY IN BETHEL,

But I have a complete stock of Groceries, Confectionery, FRUIT, NUTS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

R. E. L. Farwell, Bethel, Me.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

for children; safe, sure. No opiates.

LADIES

Dr. LaFrance's Compound Gives Positive Relief.

Safe, Quick, Reliable Regulator.

Superior to other remedies sold at high prices.

Cure guaranteed. Entirely used by over 200,000 women. 25 Cents. Drug stores or by mail. Testimonials and booklet free.

Dr. LaFrance, Philadelphia, Pa.

WHO SHE WAS.

Sketch of the Life of Lydia E. Pinkham.

This remarkable woman whose maiden name was Estes, was born in Lynn, Mass., February 9, 1819, coming from a good old Quaker family. For some years she taught school, and became known as a woman of an alert and investigating mind, an earnest seeker after knowledge, and above all possessed of a wonderfully sympathetic nature.

In 1843 she married Isaac Pinkham, a builder and real estate operator, and their early married life was marked by prosperity and happiness. They had four children, three sons and one daughter.

In those good, old-fashioned days it was common for mothers to make their own home medicines from roots and herbs. Nature's own remedies, calling in a physician only in specially urgent cases. By tradition and experience many of them gained a wonderful knowledge of the curative properties of the various roots and herbs.

Mrs. Pinkham took a great interest in the study of roots and herbs, their characteristics and power over disease. She maintained that just as nature so bountifully provides in the harvest fields and orchards vegetable foods of all kinds, so, if we but take the pains to find them, in the roots and herbs of the field there are remedies expressly designed to cure the various ills and weaknesses of the body, and it was her pleasure to search these out, and prepare simple and effective medicines for her own family and friends.

Chief of these was, a rare combination of the choicest medicinal roots and herbs found best adapted for the cure of the ills and weaknesses peculiar to the female sex, and Lydia E. Pinkham's friends and neighbors learned that her compound relieved and cured and it became quite popular among them.

All this so far was done freely, without money and without price, as a labor of love.

But in 1873 the financial crisis struck Lynn. Its length and severity were too much for the large real estate interests of the Pinkham family, as this class of business suffered most from fearful depression, so when the Centennial year dawned it found their property swept away. Some other source of income had to be found. At this point Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was made known to the world.

The three sons and the daughter, with their mother, combined forces to restore the family fortune. They argued that the medicine which was so good for their woman friends and neighbors was equally good for the women of the whole world.

The Pinkhams had no money, and little credit. Their first laboratory was the kitchen, where roots and herbs were steeped on the stove, gradually filling a gross of bottles.

Then came the question of selling it, for always before they had given it away freely. They hired a job printer to run off some pamphlets setting forth the merits of the medicine, now called Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and these were distributed by the Pinkham sons in Boston, New York, and Brooklyn.

The wonderful curative properties of the medicine were, to a great extent, self-advertising, for whoever used it recommended it to others, and the demand gradually increased.

In 1877, by combined efforts the family had saved enough money to commence newspaper advertising and from that time the growth and success of the enterprise were assured, until to-day Lydia E. Pinkham and her Vegetable Compound have become household words everywhere, and many tons of roots and herbs are used annually in its manufacture.

Lydia E. Pinkham herself did not live to see the great success of this work. She passed to her reward years ago, but not till she had provided means for continuing her work as effectively as she could have done herself.

During her long and eventful experience she was ever methodical in her work and she was always careful

to preserve a record of every case that came to her attention. The case of every sick woman who applied to her for advice—and there were thousands—received careful study, and the details including symptoms, treatment and results were recorded for future reference, and to day these records, together with hundreds of thousands made since, are available to sick women the world over, and represent a vast collaboration of information regarding the treatment of woman's ills, which for authenticity and accuracy can hardly be equaled in any library in the world.

With Lydia E. Pinkham worked her daughter-in-law, the present Mrs. Pinkham. She was carefully instructed in all her hard-won knowledge, and for years she assisted her in her vast correspondence.

To her hands naturally fell the direction of the work when its originator passed away. For nearly twenty-five years she has continued it, and nothing in the work shows when Lydia Pinkham dropped her pen, and the present Mrs. Pinkham, now the mother of a large family took it up. With woman assistants, some as capable as herself, the present Mrs. Pinkham continues this great work, and probably from the office of no other person have so many women been advised how to regain health. Sick women, this advice is

PRICE CUT IN HALF

REVIEW OF REVIEWS

COSMOPOLITAN

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION

BETHEL NEWS

Regular Price, \$6.50

Sensational Price for a Limited Time, \$3.25

FOR ALL TO ONE ADDRESS.

We are very fortunate in being able to arrange with the publishers of these three well-known magazines to offer a subscription for the coming year at this sensational price. We have decided to let our readers have the full advantage of the reduction and to cut the price of the NEWS as well, in order to get quickly a large body of paid-in-advance subscribers. Subscriptions to the NEWS will date from January 1, 1906, so all who subscribe now will get the NEWS FREE up to that date.



BUSINESS PROPOSITION

Scores of our readers are constant readers of the *Review of Reviews*, and know that it stands without a peer in its class; as many more have already become wedded to the *Cosmopolitan* and still as many more would be lost in their own homes without the *Woman's Home Companion*. You are to buy one or more of these valuable magazines anyway; why not have them all and the *Bethel News* thrown in for just a bit more than you would pay for any one of them alone?

If you are a subscriber to any one or more of these papers this offer will apply on renewals and save you some money.

With this outfit you will be well supplied with reading matter during the long evenings of the approaching winter. Seriously haven't we made a good selection? Could you have selected more wisely?

The Review of Reviews.

Many other publications are desirable, and you may prefer this or prefer that fiction and art publication, but the *Review of Reviews* is necessary. Substantial American men and women are going to keep up with the times and they are going to take the shortest cut—which is the *Review of Reviews*. Twelve hundred pictures a year; departments giving the best there is in all the other important magazines all over the world; timely and informing articles, almost as fresh and full of news interest as a daily paper; and Dr. Albert Shaw's interpretation of the public men, events and issues of the month, in "The Progress of the World."

The Cosmopolitan.

A leading magazine for eighteen years. With the recent change of ownership it has been improved. It is far better in every respect, and aims to be the best in its field. Every year or so there's one notable advance in the forward movement among the many magazines. This year it is the *Cosmopolitan*. And this shall be a splendid permanent success. Its gains in news-stand sales and in subscriptions have been remarkable. And these "are due only to the new life and real merit. The *Cosmopolitan* is printing WHAT THE PEOPLE WANT. It contains regularly the best fiction, best special articles on timely topics and best illustrations that money can buy.

Woman's Home Companion.

The *Woman's Home Companion* is for every member of the family. For our bright, earnest, cultured, home-loving American women it is an ideal entertainer and helper in a thousand congenial ways; but the fathers and brothers and sons join in its perusal by the fireside, and the children eagerly turn to the pages that are written for them.

The issues for the forth-coming year will be unique in conception, and execution, rich and varied in contents, and brilliant with the finest, most elaborate and artistic illustrations obtainable.

Enough said, You need no further introduction to these magazines. They are old friends with whom you are well acquainted.

Business propositions appeal to business people. This is a business proposition, and if those who read are business people, we shall expect to hear from them forthwith.

Don't wait. Remember this offer applies to renewals as well as new subscribers, and that the publishers of the magazines will not allow us to extend this offer but a few weeks.

Your name and address on the accompanying coupon, together with \$3.25, entitles you to this offer if sent to the *Bethel News* before December 31.

MAGAZINE COUPON.

Enclosed please find \$3.25 in acceptance of your Magazine offer.

Name,

Address,

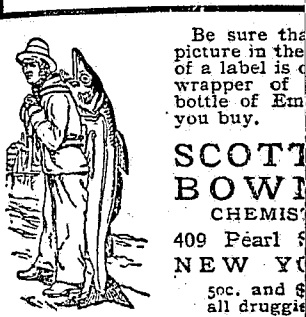
SEE TIME

The experienced farmer has learned that some grains require far different soil than others. Some crops need different handling than others. He knows that a great deal depends upon right planting at the right time, and that the soil must be kept enriched. No use of complaining in summer about a mis-take made in the spring. Decide before the seed is planted.

The best time to remedy wasting conditions in the human body is before the evil is too deep rooted. At the first evidence of loss of flesh.

Scott's Emulsion should be taken immediately. There is nothing that will repair wasted tissue more quickly or replace lost flesh more abundantly than Scott's Emulsion. It nourishes and builds up the body when ordinary foods absolutely fail.

We will send you a sample free.



New Mexican Coin. The new two-cent piece was issued, though they are still the bulk of the old cent withdrawn. This is proceeded rather slowly, as they are so all over the republic.—Mexico.

Toad Venom. The idea that the toad is poisonous has a foundation in fact. It secretes an acid fluid, and just the head are two sacs, which pressed, eject a fluid that builds the skin.

The Newsbag. There is always some one neighborhood upon whom falls disagreeable tasks, such as bad news, etc., and she isn't a society leader, either.—A Globe.

Named for Roosevelt. The public square of the capital, in Belgium, has been named Roosevelt, by order of the Belgian legislature, in honor of Mr. Roosevelt's share in peace between Russia and Japan.

Not Worth Helping. "Some men," said Uncle "years to get so much fun out of hard luck stories that it don't like it was done" "em any favor 'em along in life."—Washington.

Confederate Pensions. Texas, in the fiscal year 1907, will pay \$900,000 to Confederate veterans for pensions, besides \$154,538 for the support of Confederate homes.

Dog Meat in Berlin. Three thousand dogs were being fit for food by the Berlin staff. There is almost as much dog meat in Berlin as the horse flesh in Paris.

Croup, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, etc., have no terrors for children or adults who evacuate bowels with Kennedy's L. Honey and Tar. This remedy all cold from the system strengthens the throat, lung bronchial tubes. The Original Cough Syrup and Liquid Cure. Sold by W. E. Bosserman.

No Escape from the Mosquitoes. Mosquitoes are found in mine and even 1,500 feet below the surface of the earth.

No Escape. Mosquitoes are found in mine and even 1,500 feet below the surface.

Satisfactory Explanation. "Here, waiter, there are two this soup!" "Most likely twin."—Flegende Blaetter.

Reasonable. He that will keep a monkey day for the glasses he breaks.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cures what you eat.

SEED TIME

The experienced farmer has learned that some grains require far different soil than others; some crops need different handling than others. He knows that a great deal depends upon right planting at the right time, and that the soil must be kept enriched. No use of complaining in summer about a mistake made in the spring. Decide before the seed is planted.

The best time to remedy wasting conditions in the human body is before the evil is too deep rooted. At the first evidence of loss of flesh

Scott's Emulsion

should be taken immediately. There is nothing that will repair wasted tissue more quickly or replace lost flesh more abundantly than Scott's Emulsion. It nourishes and builds up the body when ordinary foods absolutely fail.

We'll send you a sample free.



Be sure that this picture is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT'S BOWNE
CHEMISTS
409 Pearl Street
NEW YORK
Sole and S. I.
all druggists

New Mexican Coin.

The new two-cent pieces will not be issued, though they are ready, until the bulk of the old centavos are withdrawn. This is proceeding but rather slowly, as they are scattered all over the republic.—Mexican Herald.

Toad Venom.

The idea that the toad is poisonous has a foundation in fact. The skin secretes an acrid fluid, and just behind the head are two sacs, which, when pressed, eject a fluid that burns and stings the skin.

The Newsbag.

There is always some one in a neighborhood upon whom falls all the disagreeable tasks, such as breaking bad news, etc., and she isn't usually a society leader, either.—Acheson Globe.

Killed for Roosevelt.

The public square of the canton of Ninove, in Belgium, has been named Place Roosevelt by order of the canton's legislative body, in admiration of Mr. Roosevelt's share in concluding peace between Russia and Japan.

Not Worth Helping.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "seems to get so much fun out of tellin' hard luck stories dat it don't seem like it was doin' 'em any favor to he's 'em along in life."—Washington Star.

Confederate Pensions.

Texas, in the fiscal years 1906 and 1907, will pay \$900,000 to Confederate veterans for pensions, besides expending \$154,638 for the support of the Confederate home.

Dog Meat in Berlin.

Three thousand dogs were passed as being fit for food by the Berlin inspection staff. There is almost as much of a fad for dog meat in Berlin as there is for horse flesh in Paris.

Croup, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, etc., have no terrors for children or adults who evacuate the bowels with Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. This remedy expels all cold from the system and strengthens the throat, lungs and bronchial tubes. The Original Laxative Cough Syrup and Liquid Cold Cure. Sold by W. E. Bosserman. DW

No Escape from the Mosquito. Mosquitoes are found in mines 1,200 and even 1,500 feet below the surface of the earth.

No Escape. Mosquitoes are found in mines 1,200 and even 1,500 feet below the surface of the earth.

Satisfactory Explanation. "Here, waiter, there are two flies in this soup!" "Most likely twins, sir!"—Pittsburgh Courier.

Reasonable. He that will keep a monkey should pay for the glasses he breaks.—Selden.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Dignity what you eat.

NOT HIS FORTE.

"A couple of years ago the roystering son of an eastern millionaire went broke in Chicago," said one of the Chicago correspondents. "When he found himself pretty close to down and out from the financial point of view, and when he found that the old gentleman—his dad—back east wasn't doing any producing in response to his urgent appeals for coin by wire, the young fellow figured that, as it was probably going to be a case of make his own living for a space, Journalism, with a capital J, ought to be the thing for him.

"So he presented himself to the city editor of the paper that I'm attached to. The city editor, a kindly chap, looked the young fellow over. He'd heard about the young fellow's father, of course, and the young chap didn't look unlikely, at that—he'd been through one of the big universities—and so the city editor thought that the reportorial thing might be drummed into the young man after awhile. So he took him on.

The university educated son of the millionaire happened to be the only reporter in the city room when the city editor came across a half-stick of meat in the last edition of an evening paper stating that the body of a very lovely young woman, of evident refinement, had been taken from the lake late that evening, and that the body was at the South side morgue.

"The city editor instantly saw the story in that, of course, but he had all of his men out on their evening assignments, and so he handed the clipping to the new young man who thought he'd make a bit in Journalism," and told him to hustle out and nail the story.

"Here is a chance for you," said the city editor in his kindly way to the son of the eastern millionaire. "It looks as if it ought to pan out into a first-page spread story. Dig up all the details and get me a first-rate story, and it won't hurt you any around here."

"The young fellow grabbed a bunch of copy paper and started out. He was gone till 11 o'clock that night. Meanwhile the South side police reporter had telephoned in to the city editor that there was a big suicide story back of the finding of the young woman's body, that he himself was up to his ears in some other sizeable police stories, and asking the city editor if he had a man out on the morgue case. The city editor replied that he had, and he already saw the bank head on the big story the university-educated young man was going to bring in.

"The young fellow strolled into the office a bit after 11 o'clock, while the city editor was out for a bite of lunch, and he sat down at a desk and wrote about a hundred words, to the effect that a young woman of pleasing appearance, with many jeweled rings on her fingers, had been picked up in the lake by some boatmen, and that the body was reposing on a slab at the South side morgue. He further set forth the fact that a pocketbook that had been found within the drowned young woman's waist giving the name of Miss So-and-So, and that there was in the pocketbook, in addition, an unsealed letter addressed to an extremely prominent young Chicago man about town.

"That's all. The new young man had just finished writing his little hundred words when the city editor came in, and, spying the university-educated youth who had been out on the big story, he rushed over to his desk and eagerly picked up his copy. He came near falling down when he read those hundred words.

"Did you go to the young woman's address on Prairie avenue?" he gasped. "No, sir," replied the journalist, hunting through his pockets for a match to light his cigarette. "I thought that as long as I got her name from the visiting card that would do."

"The city editor backed up to the water cooler to get a drink, in order to moisten his parched throat. "Did you hunt up the man whose name is given in that unsealed letter?" he managed to articulate.

"No, sir," was the reply; "I didn't suppose the poor old chap was to blame in any way, you know, and so I thought."

"In two jumps the city editor reached one of the non-collegian reporters, who was writing a story of no very great importance, and in just 22 seconds the non-collegian reporter had his hat and coat on and was off in quest of the details of one of the most sensational suicides that had occurred in Chicago in years.

"The city editor didn't have time to fire the millionaire's son that night, but when the new young man made his appearance in the city room the next day the city editor called him into his room, closed the door and said: "My boy, be good, and go home to your paw. He needs you. He'll be good to you if you'll only be good to him. It's dead easy to be good, too, if you only half try. You don't like newspaper work. It's too hard. It's too exacting. It's too ornery. It's a heap better graft to be the son of a millionaire than it is to be any old kind of a newspaper man. Return to paw and all will be forgiven. Later on, after a few years have flown by, you'll think me for having tipped you off this way. Good-by, son."

"The young fellow took the tip, went home and threw himself on the mercy of the paternal court, and was taken into the old man's business, and has been behaving himself ever since. Several times, on his trips to Chicago, he has dropped in to shake hands with that city editor and thank him for so opportunely firing him from Journalism."—Washington Star.

To My Wee Bit Lad.

My own dear lad, my wee bit lad
My bonniest lad of all!
With eyes like violets sweet with dew,
Lips as the rose when petals fall
In golden sunlight by garden wall.
Ah, lad, wee lad, none loved sae true
In all the world as I love you!

My dear wee lad, my own dear lad,
The lad I love sae well!
Did ye learn in sooth your secret deep
Ere the spirit of Elfland fell asleep?
May I never learn the mystic spell,
But be content to love thee well,
Knowing none ere loved sae true,
My wee bit lad, as I love you!

But, my lad, my wee bit lad,
My bonniest lad of all,
Trust me, dear, such love as mine
Outlives the dearest wintry snows,
That blight the violet, blast the rose;
Abiding midst, like sweet sunshine,
Golden on the garden wall,
It maketh all life's moments glad.
This is the love, my bonnie lad,
My wee bit lad, I bear for you,
And none in life ere loved sae true!
—Olivia Lovell Wilson.

No Case of Pneumonia on Record.

We do not know of a single instance where a cough or cold resulted in pneumonia or consumption when Foley's Honey and Tar had been taken. It cures coughs and colds perfectly, so do not take chances with some unknown preparation which may contain opiates, which cause constipation, a condition that retards recovery from a cold. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered. Sold by W. E. Bosserman. F

The keenest sorrows of the world are in the homes of people of affluence, who are so much envied by those who struggle in daily toil for bread, says the Philadelphia Times; but if the skeletons of the homes of the honest sons of labor could be compared with the skeletons of the homes of the rich, both would learn that there is no happiness in idleness; no wealth but the content of industry.

RECTOR OF ST. LUKE'S.

Ashburnham, Ontario, Testifies to the Good Qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

ASHBURNHAM, Ont., April 18, 1903.

"I think it is only right that I should tell you what a wonderful effect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has produced. The day before Easter I was so distressed with a cold and cough that I did not think to take any duties the next day, as my voice was almost choked by the cough. The same day I received an order from you for your Cough Remedy. I at once procured a sample bottle, and took about three doses of the medicine. To my great relief the cough and cold had completely disappeared and I was able to preach three times on Easter Day. I know that this rapid and effective cure was due to your Cough Remedy. I make this testimonial without solicitations, being thankful to have found such a God-sent remedy. Respectfully yours,
E. A. LANGFELDT, M. A.,
Rector of St. Luke's Church.
To Chamberlain Medicine Co.
This remedy is for sale by W. E. Bosserman, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

Many people say they cannot eat breakfast; it is as much as they can manage to get through a thin slice of toast or bread and butter and a cup of tea or coffee. The answer to this says a medical journal, must be that either the health is out of order or there is something amiss with the habits. A screw is loose, and it must be tightened at once, or the health itself will some day or other yield to the pressure, and then give

In Mad Chase.

Millions rush in mad chase after health, from one extreme of faddism to another, when if they would only eat good food, and keep their bowels regular with Dr. King's New Life Pills, their troubles would all pass away. Prompt relief and quick cure for liver and stomach trouble, 25c at all drug stores; guaranteed. B

The fellow who stops to explain everything to everybody will never reach the end of his journey.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
For Coughs and Hoarseness

WIT AND WISDOM.

A letter carrier at Elizabeth, N. J., stopped while on his rounds recently to drink a cup of coffee. He has been suspended for twenty days, which will cost him about \$50, a rather high price for a drink of coffee.

Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is simply liquid electricity. It goes to every part of your body, bringing new blood, strength and new vigor. It makes you well and keeps you well. 35 cents. W. E. Bosserman.

In their latest annual report, an exhaustive document, the British lunacy commissioners say, as a result of their researches into the relation of drink and insanity: "It cannot be denied that alcohol is a brain poison."

"Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is the best remedy for that often fatal disease—croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years."—Mrs L. Withacre, Buffalo, N. Y. *

A traveler in an English railroad train went to sleep and passed the station for which he had bought his ticket. At the next station he was arrested for traveling without having paid his fare.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

Molly—He is a student at one of the big colleges.

Polly—Nonsense! He talked with us for an hour when he was here yesterday and never used a bit of slang.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulents is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them. *

Kentucky has not allowed that story about finding diamonds to divert it from its accustomed activity in raising horses and producing sour mash.

Beautifying methods that injure the skin and health are dangerous. Be beautiful without discomfort by taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Sunshiny faces follow its use. 35 cents. W. E. Bosserman.

In Switzerland every male between the ages of twenty and sixty-five is obliged to vote, unless he be a pauper, criminal, or a bankrupt. These have not the right of voting.

Stops itching instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, tetter, itch, hives, herpes, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store. *

The Falkland islands have hardly any trees, and are devoted entirely to the rearing of sheep. Their total area is a little less than Wales.

Clear thinking, decisive action, vim and vigor of body and mind, the sparkle of life, come to all who use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. W. E. Bosserman.

Not There—"Judge," said Mrs. Starven to the magistrate who had recently come to board with her. "I'm particularly anxious to have you try this chicken soup."

"I have tried it," replied the magistrate, "and my decision is that the chicken has proved an alibi."

Rough skin and cracked hands are not only cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, but an occasional application will keep the skin soft and smooth. Best for Eczema, Cuts, Burns, Boils, etc. The genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve affords immediate relief in all forms of Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Protruding Piles. Sold by W. E. Bosserman. DW

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Prepared by **DR. SAMUEL FLETCHER**

Perfected Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of **Dr. H. Fletcher**
NEW YORK.

16 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

Dr. H. Fletcher

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

We carry a full line of
**Walk-Over and Fitzzy Shoes for men,
Soros and Evangeline for women.**

Do not forget that we carry the largest line of all kinds of Footwear in the County, and one of the largest in the State. You can find what you want here.

SMILEY'S SHOE STORE,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE.
E. N. Swett, Mgr. and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman
Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12

EVERY DAY SALE.

I will sell at Private Sale at my store on Main St., on
**Six Days and Three Nights
in Every Week**

everything in a Grocer's outfit including
A choice line of
Frankforts, Bologna Sausage,
Penley's Blue Tagged Smoked Ham,
Pressed Cooked Ham, Salt Pork,
Pickled Tripe, Salt Mackerel,
Luncheon Halibut, Boneless Salt Fish,
Oysters, Clams, and a thousand and
one things too numerous to mention.

Goods delivered at time of sale.

C. A. LUCAS, BETHEL, ME.

**CANT DOG STOCKS
AND PICK POLES.**

Manufactured and constantly on sale

Address,

H. F. THURSTON,
Newry, Maine.

Pirating Foley's Honey and Tar.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for FOLEY'S Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. Sold by W. E. Bosserman. F

Prospect Hotel.

FRANK R. GREEN CO.,
PROPRIETORS,
BETHEL, MAINE.

Excellent Cuisine,
Steam Heated,
Sanitary Plumbing,
Porcelain Baths.

RATES:
\$2.00 Daily and Upwards.

Special Rates for sojourn of Two Weeks or more.

NEW LIVERY IN CONNECTION

Wanted.

Lady demonstrators to introduce staple line; good opportunity. Call or write, Room 3, 142 Main St., Waterville, Maine. rw30pd

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the
News Publishing Company,
BETHEL, MAINE.

R. O. BOWLER, Editor.

Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions \$1.25 strictly in advance.
If not paid in advance \$1.50 will be charged.

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Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another—must pay for it in advance, and is responsible for its payment.

If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.

If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 27, 1905.

Recent Awards for State Printing.

LEWISTON EVENING JOURNAL.

The Bethel bidder for the public printing of the State of Maine raises further complaint touching the award. He intimates that the Governor and Council have been imposed upon, assuming, of course, that they did not invite imposition. We stated prior to the award that it was, in our judgment, an error that the bids were not opened in the presence of the bidders at the time limit. We think this to have been a serious mistake, one which doubtless was due to thoughtlessness of possible public suspicions. The touch between the various factors of Maine State government under the influence of what is known as the electric button at the State House, has long been so intimate that we marvel at the failure of the Governor and Council to ward off suspicion by taking hold of the horns of the bull of socialized officialism at the Maine State Capitol. If that touch has lost any efficiency under the present State administration there was fine opportunity to have demonstrated that fact in exercising the greatest caution and in calling for advice from all schools of public opinion in order to make the result just what it should be if managed by private business leadership.

Now it seems to us, if we had advertised for bids for \$50,000 worth of printing more or less, that we not only should have taken the course above indicated in the presence of all the bidders but failing to get satisfactory bids for a portion of our \$50,000 contract we should have advertised for new bids. It seems to us that this is the second mistake made by the Governor and Council in this matter. It is conceded that under this contract the State will lose several thousand dollars for the two years over which the contract extends, as compared with what the State would pay if the Bethel bid had been accepted and the Legislative section of the contract again put up for new bids.

The Governor is represented to have remarked to the Bethel bidder that possibly His Excellency and the Executive Council have been fooled in this matter. We doubt not that many gentlemen of Maine will share the suspicion which the Governor acknowledges to be a possibility. The influence of the electric button for years has been strong over the Executive branch as well as the Legislative of the State government. Occasionally members of the Council have protested against certain abuses but these abuses were not corrected until public protest intercepted the insulation although they did not break the wire with which the electric button was in touch. There was fine opportunity to have broken that wire altogether, in so far as it involved unbusinesslike demonstration. That opportunity, in this matter, we presume now has passed for the fattest part of the public printing job. Unquestionably there would have been other bids had it been generally believed that the wires here alluded to were broken. The outcome of the competition, despite these errors, will be a considerable saving in public printing if Maine provided the electric button be wholly detached. That it has not yet been detached is the belief of the defeated bidder of Bethel and of hosts of others. The charges against the State in connection with the Legislative printing, not involved in the award, are reported to be considerable. These payments naturally go to the paper which has the Legislative printing. They include the necessary purchase by the State of large numbers of the official organ at a remunerative price. It is reported that there are other radiations from this electric center which make the Legislative printing and its accompanying purchases profitable in a degree which naturally would invite more competition on Legislative printing than on any other class, could the bidder have guaranty of that degree of official sympathy which has long been enjoyed by the greatest beneficiaries of the plum tree.

We assume that it is too late for the Governor and Council to revise their action. The bids have been awarded, the mistakes have been made. It is enough to say that if hereafter the wires are cut and the business transacted in a business-like way, as we hope it will be, conditions will be much improved over what they have been in the past, in this department of the public service. The general result, however, will be better known two years hence. The State printing has been awarded, in chief part, to the old State printer who occupied a peculiarly favorable position and who, it is assumed, will be exposed to no more serious auditing than would have been imposed on the Bethel printer had he secured the job for the book printing at the saving of several thousand dollars to the State for the two years.

In this matter the people demand that business ideas be thoroughly installed in the place of political wires. We do not believe that the voters will object to the State saving money because the seller of articles which the State wants to buy is a Democrat provided that Democrat can give the State more for the money than a Republican bidder for the article, whether that article be fountain pens, insurance, or printing. To give all of the insurance of State property or all of the printing of the State to one bidder may, however, be objectionable on certain grounds, even when the bids are the same. There is an advantage in dealing with one seller, providing that such action be inspired by desire to perfect the repair and construction of political fences. It is noted that under the recent awards of the Executive Council not only does nearly all the public printing go to old intrincments, but that the balance goes to a gentleman now presiding over a Democratic newspaper, who graduated from the office which long has held the State printing job through arts with which the successful Democratic bidder has long been familiar.

Now let all of us henceforth be as good as we can, even if we can't be as good as we ought.

Angry Englishman.

Some American abroad has stirred up the wrath of a British yachtsman, as this "Personal" in the London Standard witnesses: "Covey—If the person speaking had Italian with an American twang, owning an unnamed black foreign yawl and giving his name as Luigi Caro, has courage to meet me in Cowes neighborhood this week, I will convince him that he cannot commit acts amounting to piracy with impunity.—Owner of Irene."

Gigantic Gorillas.

M. Eugene Brasseur, a French official and explorer, returned to Paris from Africa with a story of a race of giant gorillas in Algeria. They are seven feet six inches tall, four feet across the shoulders, and one of them, which the explorer killed after a thrilling encounter, weighed 720 pounds. One of its hands weighed six pounds. The explorer has many photographs of the animals in their wild state.

New Use for Flypaper.

Iris is the poetic name of a tuffy Angora cat which has a bad habit of running away, relates the New York Herald. Little Betty, who has a proprietary interest in the animal, greeted her mother the other day with startling news. "Irit tried to run away," she said, "and the wath bad and wouldn't mind, and I thicked Irit to the flypaper tho the couldn't get away."

Canada's Wireless Stations.

Canada now possesses 12 wireless telegraph stations on the river and Gulf of St. Lawrence and the Atlantic coast. Of the 12 stations, which are under the directions of the department of marine and fisheries, nine are high-power and three low-power. The former can communicate with vessels up to a distance of 250 miles, while the radius of the latter is about 130 miles.

River of Red Ink.

Algeria has a river of genuine ink, caused by the joining of two streams, one of which comes from an iron region, while the second stream flows from a peat swamp. On meeting the acid of one stream blends with the iron solution of the other, and ink is the result.

Couldn't Obey.

A British army officer in India was awakened one morning by feeling the native servant of a brother officer pulling at his foot. "Sahib," whispered the man, "sahib, what am I to do? My master told me to wake him at 6:30, but he did not go to bed till seven."

The "Neck Verse."

The first verse of the fifty-first Psalm is called the "Neck Verse," for the reason that in former times a man condemned to death had a chance to save his life by proving that he could read, and this verse was used as a test.

De Virginitus.

Nowadays every callow and affected young girl wants to "study art." Simplicity is what she ought to study, if she but knew it.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

LOCAL LUTHER BURBANK.

New Yorker Who Emulates the Example of the California Wizard.

"I am now experimenting with a Japanese vegetable in my country place," said the prosperous commuter, according to the New York Herald, "and I expect that it will prove to be a new salad to tempt fastidious American palates. Nor am I alone in this belief, for the seeds of the udo plant were presented to me by scientific agriculturists, who have noted its popularity in Japan and its many good qualities. I have reason to believe that Luther Burbank, the California wizard, is on the same trail."

"The result so far obtained in my cultivation of the moyashi udo is almost tempting me to think of exploiting it on a large scale as soon as I can find a good descriptive name for it. This exploitation cannot be monopolized and I advise truck gardeners to investigate its merits."

"Moyashi udo is now grown in many places as an ornamental plant, and many bons vivants may be surprised to know that in it they have an oriental vegetable that surpasses asparagus, celery or lettuce as a table delicacy, and in fact it seems to be a successful combination of all three."

"The udo salad has the delightful crispness of celery, a flavor between pineapple and lettuce, and the appearance of asparagus. When served it is absolutely without fiber, white as snow and with an appearance like to flossy silk. So tasty is it that I have to stand guard over my udo patch in order to prevent my wife from devastating it in order to garnish the table."

"However, I'm sure that its popularity could rest on the sole fact that it matures in winter time, although even at this season my moyashi udo is very palatable."

"I wonder if we're going to feel the 'yeller peril' in the vegetable line? I'm unpatriotic enough to hope so."

SHOOT RATS FOR LIVING.

Baltimore Man Goes After Rodents Just as a Hunter Goes After Game.

There is a rat catcher who visits Baltimore periodically to rid hotels, among other places, of the rodent pests. Among the hotels he has two regular customers, and his advent is always the signal for the pleasures of the chase in a small way, says the News.

This rat catcher is not a piper of Pan. He has no method of charming rats, but goes after them just as any hunter in the big woods would stalk his game. He does not sit down in front of a rat hole and tease the rodents forth with the sweet strains on a tin flute. Instead, he carries a small air rifle, and it does the work. He makes straight for the basement kitchen, baggage room and oyster plumb, where rat holes will be found, if they are anywhere. Having detected his rat hole, which he seems to accomplish almost by instinct, he listens at the opening until his keen ear detects a scratching or a squeak. He unerringly locates his quarry by this sound, inserts his rifle at just the right angle, and fires. If he misses—what's the use—he doesn't. He hits his man every time. Then, with a long hooked wire he probes into the hole and draws his victim out. Now and then he strikes a rest of yornz. In such cases it is usually an easy matter to hook the nest and all and drag the pests from their palatial residence. His is a peculiar calling, but has its uses. And it's better than killing rats with poison and having them die within the walls.

PURIFIED BY ELECTRICITY.

Noisome Waters of the Schuylkill River Cleaned by the Use of Ozone.

Philadelphia's notoriously bad water is now washed and made clean by ozone. Water from the Schuylkill river, contains as much as 2,500,000 bacteria per cubic centimeter, but after a preliminary straining is noisome and is reduced to 700,000 and after the ozone treatment to from 5 to 55, and these few survivors are said to be innocuous. The water is also deodorized and freed from color. It is all done in this wise: A motor generator, producing a current of 100 alternations, is operated by a current taken from the city supply. The current from the generator is raised by transformers and condensers to a voltage of 10,000. Voltaic arcs are prevented and sparks are limited by means of resistance coils and condensers, and the current in form of a pencil of blue light passes from each of some millions of metallic discharge points across a short air gap to nickel receivers. By means of a pump air is drawn across this gap, and in its passage is partially converted into ozone; it is then forced through a stand pipe in which it meets a current of water flowing in an opposite direction. The bacteria contained in the water are instantly destroyed by the ozone and the water is purified.

Canine Fracade.

A dog limped into the London hospital one day recently, and holding up a cut foot to an attendant asked him in canine language to dress it. This was done, and the dog returned to the hospital daily for the remainder of the week to have the dressing renewed.

Two Statements.

Knox—Some people are saying that you made most of your money in politics.

Leader—But others are saying I made most of my money out of politics. So who are ye going to believe?—Philadelphia Ledger.

France's Presidents.

President Loubet will be the first chief of the third republic to retire under normal conditions at the completion of his term. Thiers resigned. So did MacMahon, and, though M. Grevy completed one term, he had to quit office before the expiration of his second. Carnot was murdered. Casimir Perier left the Elysee in disgust and Felix Faure's career was cut short by sudden death.

That Gettysburg Mule.

It is stated on the authority of officers in the confederate army that a balking mule decided the battle of Gettysburg. The southern and northern troops were both attempting to reach an eminence, the position of which practically decided the battle, and the southern column was blocked by a balking mule just long enough to enable the northern troops to gain the eminence.

Unique Postage Stamp.

A unique postage stamp has, it is stated, been discovered in Roumania. It dates from June 1, 1813, and is Wallachian, for Roumania had then no existence. The stamp, which is blue, is round, like a sealing wafer, with indented edges. It bears the arms of Wallachia—an eagle, resting on a sphere, with outstretched wings and a cross in its beak. No value is marked on the stamp.

The Radziwill Books.

When the troops of Catherine II. took Warsaw they carried the 300,000 volumes of the local library to St. Petersburg, also the contents of Radziwill and other public libraries. This year the Russian government decided to return the Radziwill books. They were brought back in the unopened boxes in which they had been taken away more than a century ago.

Happy Land!

Bishop Goodman—Only think, children! In Africa there are 10,000,000 square miles of territory without a single Sunday school where little boys and girls can spend their Sundays. Now, what should we all try and save our money and do?

Class (in ecstatic union)—Go to Africa!—Stray Stories.

Rich Beggar.

An old beggar, who used to frequent the doors of one of the principal churches of Rome, died lately. He was found to be possessed of £37,000, which he had left by a properly drawn will to his three children, who were completely ignorant of their father's wealth.

Rush for Gold.

A rich gold strike in the Kantishna diggings, 300 miles away, left Fairbanks, Wash., practically without officers. The mayor and all the councilmen joined the rush. All the principal saloon keepers closed up and accompanied them.

"Platinum" Wedding.

In the village of Verjux, near Chalons-sur-Saone, France, a couple aged 100 and 90, respectively, have just celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of their wedding, which they called their "platinum" wedding.

Colored Wines.

Most people think white grapes make white wine and dark grapes make red wine; it is a popular error. Red wine is made by fermenting grape juice and grape skins together, and white wine is made by fermenting grape juice alone.

Satisfaction.

"I may run chances of a breach-of-promise suit," said the foxy old bachelor, "but there is some satisfaction in knowing that the divorce court can't touch me."

Strange Bequest.

A Frenchman who died in Constantinople recently left \$45,000 to his nephew, M. D'Albi, who lived in Paris, on condition that the young man cycled to Constantinople to fetch the legacy.

Those Girls.

Grayce—Maude claims that she never talks about others. Gladys—No; she hasn't the time. Too busy talking about herself.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Habit of Speech.

The habit of expression reacts on the man who speaks. The habit of exaggeration in speech distorts the observation, and makes the conscience itself unreliable.—E. E. Hale.

But Few Do.

If the average man could only follow the advice he freely hands out to his friends and neighbors he would soon attain a state of unheard-of perfection.

England's Finest Tomb.

The finest tomb in Great Britain is undoubtedly that of the duke of Hamilton, in the grounds of the duke's seat. It cost over \$1,000,000.

Stoutest Monarch.

King Charles of Portugal has the reputation of being the stoutest monarch alive. He weighs 300 pounds, yet is wonderfully active.

Tipping an Evil.

It is held in Germany that the tipping evil has led to the bribery method which is so vexatious to business men.

Geographical.

"Are you Hungry?" "Yes, Siam." "Well, come along; I'll fix it."—National Geographical Magazine.

Tongues Along the Danube.

Fifty-two languages and dialects are spoken along the banks of the Danube.

PADEREWSKI. AND POKER.

The Great Pianist Does Not Play the Game as He Plays the Piano.

Chicago's foremost musician is speaking. "Paderewski is a great pianist, but he is also a great poker player—a fact that very few people seem to be aware of. He's a great poker player, that is, in the sense that he is immensely enthusiastic, for he certainly has no great luck at the game, though he calls it the best sport in the world, and never misses a chance to play, in spite of the experience which must have taught him by this time that he almost invariably loses."

"I've played at the same table with him just once, but I never shall forget that evening. A Kenwood millionaire had given a musicale at his home, and Paderewski had presided at the piano for something like an hour; we were all of us wondering what he had been paid, I remember. Now the host is an enthusiast in the 'great American game,' and somehow Paderewski heard this: 'Wherefore he proposed a game, and when he was told that American gentlemen never play for money with their guests, he was so keenly cut up, as well as so insistent, that in the end a table was formed, and somewhere along about one o'clock we began play. We stopped about daybreak, with Paderewski some \$5,000 in the lead. 'But then it was a cheap game for the musician, as our host told me later that he had received \$4,000 for playing the piano.'"

VICTIM OF THE FAMILY.

Having Made a Fortune, This Old Man Is Now Under Discipline.

Every morning at nine o'clock precisely an old gentleman, walking with the aid of a stout cane, enters a saloon and takes a seat in a corner where he is comparatively safe from observation, says the New York Press. The bartender, without asking questions, carries to him a cigar and a drink of whiskey, and the old gentleman smokes and sips in apparent contentment. Just before the cigar is finished he takes another drink. Then he walks slowly down to Riverside drive and sits in a shady spot until lunch time, when he enters a fine mansion near by and is seen no more until the following morning.

"That's a funny case," said the bartender, as the old gentleman went out after his customary cigar and drinks. "He's a retired banker and lives in luxury. He has a large family and they have everything they wish for. But the old man is looked upon as a sort of necessary evil about the house. He is not permitted to smoke in the house, and as for drinking—why, any member of the family would have a fit if they saw anything of an alcoholic nature on the premises."

"Now that he has made the money which supports them, they relegate the old man to the rear, and he is at that age where he hasn't spirit to rebel. So he comes in here every day and 'sneaks' his drink and smoke and goes back home contented. Ain't this a queer world?"

DEEP INJUSTICE TO BOSTON

Real Size of the City Is Misrepresented by Figures of the Census.

The census figures just published show a population for Boston of 593,588. But what Boston? Not the Boston comprised in the metropolitan water system, or the metropolitan sewerage system, or the metropolitan park system. It is obviously only the Boston that sleeps here at night, says the Globe.

The city of London shows a population of 27,000. But what London is that? It is a small, circumscribed area that nobody ever thinks of as the real London that spreads its great body out over so many districts. Speaking in these narrow terms, Boston is much more than 20 times larger than London.

All other great American cities show figures of population which are real. Boston alone shows figures which do not represent by half her real population. Practically no Chicagoans live outside of Chicago, no Philadelphians outside of Philadelphia, no St. Louisans outside of St. Louis, and New York has gathered in substantially all her people save those that sleep in New Jersey.

The cities and towns comprising the metropolitan district, or, as it is often called, Greater Boston, show very large gains in the census figures, and give a population of nearly a million and a quarter, which very properly may be accepted as the real population of the real Boston.

Boat Made of Orange Boxes.

A curious boat was launched lately at Penzance. It was the work of an old seafaring man of 70, named Ellis, who made it out of odd pieces of wood, chiefly orange boxes, in his back yard. The boat was carried down to the water, and while en route stuck in a narrow street, and a wall had to be pulled down to let it pass. It has been romantically christened True Love, but its name among the Penzance folk is The Ark.

In the Year 2000.

"Col. Blank wasn't such a great man, after all," observed the first historian. "Why so?" asked the listener. "Because I've looked through the files of all the newspapers of his time and there isn't a dog nor a baby named after him!"—Detroit Free Press.

SACRED BIRDS OF PUEBLOS.

Eagles Kept in Cages to Supply Feathers for Ceremonial Occasions.

Eagle feathers are much used in the ceremonials of the Pueblo Indians, and in order to make sure of a supply the Zuni keep the birds in cages, plucking a few feathers whenever they happen to want them. On the other hand, the Moki have eagle's nests located at various spots within 30 or 40 miles of their towns, which are considered the property of different clans among them. The eagle lays its eggs in the same nest year after year, and the clans inherit rights to certain nests from generation to generation.

The eagles are not killed, but the new-fledged young ones are taken from the nest—that is to say, all but one or two, which must be left. To remind the eagle god to encourage the laying of more eggs, by the birds an egg carved out of wood is placed where the divinity will be sure to see it. Also, after being plucked the eaglets are carefully buried in a certain cleft in the rocks, which is the eagle cemetery. Here the eagles have been interred for centuries and the place is very sacred.

The Pueblo Indians have a tradition of the flood, and they say that the turkey is marked in commemoration of that event, its tail being dragged through the mud after the waters had subsided. The duck is another sacred bird, being associated with water. From the Pueblo point of view anything that is related to the all precious water in any way is an object of worship. Their religion is made up to a great extent of aquatic divinities and might be called a species of water worship.

NEW USE FOR SEAWEED.

As a Mulching Material and Road Covering It Has Been Found Very Effective.

Each summer the mulching of seaweed along the hedge took place in July, until the roots had so reached up after moisture that during one icy winter the privet suffered badly, says Outing. This brought to my attention the necessity of raking off the dry seaweed in the autumn and replacing with stable manure. Since this was done they have become more luxuriant than ever. Incidentally this dry seaweed has covered the roads where the brush, which had heretofore been our only relief, had worn off, and has brought to my attention a final and valuable use for seaweed.

Up to this time the most practicable road that has been found for these hills is a thick covering of the hay and huckleberry bushes which abound, cutting them green and allowing them to dry upon the road. This, however, in time would render the surrounding country unsightly, as it must be renewed every year, and an acre of brush scarcely suffices to cover 200 feet of roadway. Therefore in the autumn of the year we cover the roads deep in seaweed. This stops the wash from the winter rains, snows and thaws and encourages a slight growth of turf toward spring, when a light covering of brush can be put on to give that cleanliness and the russet color which is charming between the green hedges.

MORE THAN SHE KNEW.

Old Lady in Church Contributed Two Postage Stamps Worth Much Money.

Two of the rare Georgetown stamps of British Guiana came into the possession of collectors in a curious way, says the New York Herald.

In searching among her papers an old lady came across two used postage stamps of the 1850 issue. Knowing that old stamps had a value, and having little money, she placed the envelope in the offertory box at church, explaining to the rector they were all she had and that perhaps they might bring a dollar or so from a stamp dealer.

The rector was something of a collector himself and informed her of their real value, offering to return them to her, to be disposed of for her own benefit. She indignantly declared they had been freely offered the church and that their great value did not affect the gift. He arranged to dispose of them at auction, and the two were sold for \$1,020.

Afterwards these stamps changed hands, the second sale realizing \$3,250, and they eventually landed in the collection of a wealthy Russian, who paid \$5,000 for them.

Indian Prisoners.

Of the 15 long-term Indian prisoners now incarcerated in the United States penitentiary at McNeil's Island, Puget sound, 12 who have been there for less than three years are in the last stages of consumption, and none can live more than another year. All are under sentence from ten to twenty years. Warden O. P. Halligan, in discussing the situation, says: "From my experience with the Alaskan Indians and Eskimos doing terms in this institution, I am of the opinion that the majority of both races have hereditary tuberculosis, and that the confinement develops it."

Delaware Apples Abroad.

Under the direction of the department of agriculture, shipments are being made of Delaware apples to European markets. A short time ago a shipment of the choicest apples of the Williams-red variety was made from that State.

NEW GOODS

To our stock every day

Quality the best. Prices right.

Ask to see our new line of

Hot Water Bottles,

50 cents to \$1.50.

Our line of

Fountain Syringes,

can't be beat for the money

75 cents to \$1.50.

ATOMIZERS

From 50 cents to \$1.50.

Special attention paid to

Prescription Work

Drugs the purest. No substitution

H. S. PUSHARD,

Registered Druggist,

Bethel, Maine.

SOUTH ALBANY.

Tessie Eames is visiting relative in Portland.

Carleton Saunders is at work for Elliott Kimball.

Roy Lord is canvassing for a paper, "Home Folks."

Mrs. Lydia Sawin has returned from her visit at Waterford.

Walter Lord has been getting telephone poles for the Lovell line.

George Abbott has been at Waterford visiting his sister, Mrs. John Sweet.

Mrs. Henry Sawin is improving since her return from the Sister hospital.

Herman Holt and family of Lowell have visited at Henry Sawin and J. D. Horri's.

Grace Sawin is at Waterford, her uncle's, L. A. Sawin and is attending school there.

Report says that J. D. Horri has sold his Birch Hill lot to Howard Burnham of Lynchville.

Orrin Flint has sold his oxen parties from North Norway.

Elliott Kimball has sold his cow to Walter Lord.

Mrs. Martha Sawin and daughter Phyllis of Waterford visited at Meritt Sawin's recently and Holden Sawin returned with them.

Milford Browne and Robert Kimball of North Waterford are cutting the pine which Harry Browne recently bought of Meritt Sawin

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When you want a pleasant purga-
tive try Chamberlain's Stomach and
Liver Tablets. They are easy to take
and produce no nausea, griping or
other disagreeable effect. For sale by
W. E. Bosserman, Bethel; H. W. Den-
nison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets,
Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

EAST WATERFORD.

Tom Newcomb has been in this
vicinity canvassing for silverware.

Lewis Merrill, wife and son Arnold
visited at Fred Knightly's, also called
at Paul Howe's, Sunday.

Charles Merrill visited his daugh-
ter, Mrs. Paul Howe, Sunday.

Mrs. P. H. Howe and Mrs. Fred
Knightly, attended Grange at South
Paris. Mrs. Knightly visited at How-
ard Knightly's, Wednesday.

Charles Knightly is stopping at
present with his brother Fred.

Underground Garden.
A clever Dublinite has turned a de-
serted wine-cellar in his native city
into an underground market garden.

In this retreat, which once sheltered
barrels and casks of fiery liquors, now
grow sea-kale, rhubarb, and mushrooms.
As the produce is right in the heart of
the market district, the city farmer has
no railway charges to pay, and in truth
many of his customers, desirous of ob-
taining fresh vegetables, visit his under-
ground farm and select what they desire
by the light of a lantern.

Benzine Buggies in Germany.
In Germany a motorist can be pun-
ished for allowing his car to give off a
strong smell of benzine. A German au-
tomobilist was fined for this offense re-
cently, and appealed to a higher court.
It has now been decided that punish-
ment for such an offense can only be
meted out "when the smell of the ben-
zine is so great as to force passers-by to
take another road."

An Invalid.
Frankie—Papa, what's the difference
between being sick and an invalid?
Papa—An invalid, my boy, is one
who makes those around him sick.—
N. Y. Times

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

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GROVER HILL.

True Browne received a very nice
fur coat as a Christmas present from
friends in Auburn.

Albert Whitman has present em-
ployment at 76 Arlington Ave., Sul-
livan Sq., Boston, Mass., with his
brother E. R. Whitman, who is en-
gaged in the manufacture of store
fixtures and refrigerators.

There was a family Christmas tree
at Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mundt's
Christmas eve.

I. S. Morrill has a crew cutting
the birch which he recently bought
of A. B. Grover.

Bert Brown hauled the pressed
hay from the Peaslee barn Saturday.

Dr. Geo. Fernald from Bethel
village made a professional visit
here recently.

Beatrice Blake was ill the first of
the week and unable to attend
school.

Mr. I. A. Paine was quite serious-
ly injured by falling a short time ago.

Mr. H. M. Verrill, our popular
mail carrier is very busy during the
holidays delivering Christmas pack-
ages, cards, letters, etc.

Several here have recently re-
ceived advertising calendars from
the firm of E. R. Whitman & Co.,
Boston, Mass.

The season of indigestion is upon
us. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for Indi-
gestion and Dyspepsia will do every-
thing for the stomach that an over-
loaded or over-worked stomach can
not do for itself. Kodol Digests what
you eat—gives the stomach a rest—
relieves sour stomach, belching, heart-
burn, indigestion, etc. Sold by W. E.
Bosserman. DW

GILEAD.

Merry Christmas to the News.

Mrs. S. J. Wheeler went to Gor-
ham, N. H., Saturday with her
mother, Mrs. Estes.

Quite a number attended the
Christmas entertainment at Shel-
burne village, Saturday evening.

Mr. Bert Harriman came down
from Gorham, Saturday.

Mrs. Beulah Minot of Gorham,
N. H., is visiting her sister, Mrs.
Joseph Wheeler.

Mrs. Fannie Harriman and son
Leslie is staying with her mother,
Mrs. Wheeler.

Mrs. Alice Farwell of Bethel
spent Christmas at the home of Mrs.
D. C. Lary.

Mr. Fred Jordan was in town,
Saturday.

Earl Jordan who has been clerk-
ing for J. W. Bennett, went home,
Saturday, to spend Christmas.

Mrs. E. R. Bennett went to Nor-
way, the first of last week, returning
Saturday.

Mrs. J. E. Richardson and son
Carl were in Bethel, last Monday.

Doctors Could not Help Her.

"I had kidney trouble for years,"
writes Mrs. Raymond Conner of Shel-
ton, Wash., "and the doctors could
not help me. I tried Foley's Kidney
Cure, and the very first dose gave me
relief, and I am now cured. I cannot
say too much for Foley's Kidney
Cure." It makes the diseased kid-
neys sound so they will eliminate the
poisons from the blood. Unless they
do this, good health is impossible.

Sold by W. E. Bosserman. F

Bear River Grange.

Bear River Patrons have had a
pleasant and prosperous year. Meet-
ings have been regular and well at-
tended. New members have been
added to our numbers. The holi-
days have been observed.

An unusual number of feasts have
gladdened the hearts of the Brothers.
An exhibit by the Grange received
first prize money at Bethel Fair,
that sum being added to our deposit
in Bethel Savings Bank.

Our Master and wife, Mr. and
Mrs. John Allen, were sent as dele-
gates to State Grange.

To all Patrons a Happy New
Year.

The mission of "Early Risers" is to
clear the way and give Nature full
sway. These famous little pills rid
the stomach and bowels of all putrid
matter, thus removing the causes of
headache, constipation, sallow com-
plexion, etc. DeWitt's Little Early
Risers never gripe or sicken. A safe,
pleasant, perfect pill. Sold by W. E.
Bosserman. DW

SEA SERPENTS NO MYTH.

Reptile Relative of the Shark Said by
Scientists to Be the Real
Article.

Along the seaside many jokes are
cracked about sea serpents. On the
whole, most people think that the
serpents exist only in the imagination
of people just for their entertainment.
It is a surprise to them when you tell
them that scientific men with a knowl-
edge of the subject say that the sea
serpent is not a myth, but a living
truth. Dr. Burt G. Wilder, a former
worker with the famous Agassiz, and
now the well-known zoologist at Cor-
nell university, says that not only do
sea serpents inhabit the ocean but
that the Cornell museum exhibits one
of the only two that have ever been
captured. The other one is at Har-
vard, and each one is valued at some-
thing like \$1,500. Both of them were
captured in the deep waters of the
Indian ocean. Dr. Wilder exhibited
Cornell's specimen last spring at a
meeting of zoologists at Philadelphia.

The reptile is a relative of the shark,
and for a name the scientists have
dubbed it Chlamydoselachus anguineus,
which translated into plain
English means a shark-like snake. It
is not very long, covering a few inches
over six feet, but the snake-like ap-
pearance is at once striking. The
head is long and flat on top, and the
neck is scarcely noticeable, enlarging
slightly into what might be called the
body. The body then tapers into a
sharp, finny tail. The structure of the
whole body is built on a plan to re-
sist enormous water pressure, as Dr.
Wilder points out. He says that it is
a true sea serpent and that without
the slightest doubt it has relatives of
far greater dimensions.

OUR SUCCESSFUL SOLDIERS

Not Alone Those Who Study and
Attain to Scholastic
Eminence.

"Our most successful officers, with
troops in time of peril," remarked Gen.
Lee, commanding the department of
the Texas, in a recent report to the
war department, "are not necessarily
those who 'burn the midnight oil' to
obtain scholastic eminence. The truth
of this matter was never more aptly
stated than in an article written by
an able naval officer: 'The handling of
men is the most difficult, delicate and
the highest duty an officer is called on
to perform.'"

"Officers should be marked on prac-
tical work, efficiency of their com-
mands, etc., as well as on book recita-
tions, and the grading rated higher for
an officer of marked efficiency in prac-
tical duties than one who is behind in
these, but who by what is sometimes
known as a 'cramping' process leads
in book recitation."

"Due recognition should be given to
the importance of theoretical work,
study, recitation, etc., but these should
not take precedence over nor impair
the practical work so essential to the
thorough development of the soldier's
military duties in camp, garrison and
field. Surfeit of theory with stunted
practice and other causes as well, by
no means far to seek, have not gener-
ally brought our officers and men quite
up to the high standard of 1898.
Taken, however, as a whole, there has
been improvement over last year, but
marked excellence is somewhat excep-
tional."

MEANING OF NATURE STUDY

It Is Not Necessary to Own a Farm
in Order to Enjoy It to the
Fullest.

The first necessity in nature study is
to become acquainted with some local-
ity—say, with a farm. It does not mat-
ter, says the National Magazine, how
small, how commonplace, how near the
city—the nearer the better, provided
there are trees, water, fences and some
seclusion. If your own cabin can be in
the middle of such a spot—that is ideal.
For there is no make-believe when you
buy a field or a piece of woods and settle
down there to stay. Nature respects
you. You have taken her into your
confidence. She will take you into hers,
and in the course of a few seasons (if
you will limit the size of your garden)
you will begin to discover what a multi-
tude of interesting things come with the
place that were not mentioned in the
deed.

Owning a farm, of course, is not neces-
sary. Sometimes I am quite convinced
that for pure and lasting joy in nature
one should not possess an acre. Once
you have looked upon land of your own,
once you have trodden upon earth that
belongs to you and all your Sundays
will be spent looking and walking
there. The man in the Scriptures who
bought a field and lost his interest in
other pleasant things had a real case.

In 1892,
"Who is that distinguished-looking
woman?" asked the first floor-walker of
the future.

"That's the secretary of the
navy," replied the other.

"Yes; we advertised some wonderful
bargains to-day in our warship de-
partment, you know."—Philadelphia
Ledger.

Palmsbury.
"Do you think that there is any-
thing in palmsbury?"

"I don't know," answered young Mr.
Torkins. "Charles told a friend that
every time he looked at his hand last
night he knew he was going to lose
money."—Washington Star.

Case of Shell Out.
A man no sooner gets past the fam-
ily picnic season than he has to face
the opera season.—N. Y. Press.

REFORMED BY A
STORM AT SEA.

"There is something about the sea
that tames a landsman, I don't care
how hardened he may have been
ashore," said an old sea captain, who
began "on a tramp ship, and worked
up to his place on the bridge of a
coast liner. 'We who go down to the
sea in ships, indeed, see the works
of the Lord and His wonders.'"

"One of the wonders is to see a man
who has been a tough customer on
dry land turn white about the gills
when he is aboard ship, when the
ship is swatted by a heavy sea. It's
the best place in the world to reform
such a man."

"Some years ago, when I was a
Cape runder, just before we put out
from New York a fine looking man
and his son, the latter about 18, I
should say, came aboard while we
were putting in the last of the cargo
at a Brooklyn pier. The father had
a letter to me from the chaplain of a
seaman's mission."

"He told me while his boy was look-
ing over the ship that the boy was a
natural-born sport and high roller,
and that the schools he had attended
and the church influences he had had
had been of no avail. He said that
the chaplain of the mission, who was
an old friend of his, had suggested
that the boy ought to go to sea."

"The father placed a purse in my
keeping, and told me to use my judg-
ment in handing out the contents. The
father's love for his son was that of a
strong man. He said not to spare
any expense on the lad if he got sick
and he added with a sort of shaky voice:
'If he dies on your hands, I want
him to have the best funeral that a man
can have at sea.'"

"The boy did not know why he was be-
ing shipped. He thought it was a lark.
It wouldn't 'a done to let him know the
truth.' His father stood on the pier un-
til the ship had gone to her haven un-
der the hill, as one poet says."

"The first week we were out the sea
was smooth enough to dance on. In
that time the kid actually taught my
crew, tough as it was, a lot of new tricks.
They just thought he was a bit smarter
and more outrageous than anything
they had met up with, on land or at sea."

"The ninth day out we had a squall
that shook the ship some. It kept on,
as I knew it would, until the ship got
the shudders. A sort of sleet storm fol-
lowed that made the masts look like
icicles, and the sheets stood out in the
night until they looked like ghosts lin-
ing up for a quadrille."

"It was fun for the landsman's kid for
awhile. Even when some of my crew
looked frightened, that kid stood, or
rather he frolicked about, with a sort of
Cagliostro bravado that made me look
at him in wonder."

"Finally, the ship rattled in her icy
shrods, like some chained monster that
tries to shake off its chains. The hurri-
cane had us."

"It was about as hard a blow as I had
ever seen off the southern coast. I lost
sight of the land sinner. In my duties,
until I accidentally stumbled over him.
He was lammed up against the chart-
house. He looked to me as if he had
been done for."

"Busy as I was, I picked him up and
carried him in my arms to my room. I
just threw him in and left him. Nobody
slept on that ship that night. The next
day the sea had thrashed itself out, and
we knew the worst was over."

"Then I went to see the sick un, and
I tiptoed, 'cause I expected to find him
ready for burial. But he wasn't. He was
on his knees, his face hid in his hands.
'I stood aside for a few minutes, out
of respect for what he was doing. I had
a boy that was brought up that way. I
stood it as long as I could, and then I
went and knelt down by him, and put
my arm around him.'"

"When he didn't stir I raised up his
head. The ship fever had struck him,
and he didn't know me. But I was sat-
isfied that he knew what he was doing
when he knelted down."

"I put him in a bunk. I didn't do much
the balance of that voyage but 'tend
that kid. He wasted and gained, and
gained and wasted. As we neared the
end of the long voyage he got so he could
walk out. When we sailed into Bahia
I took him ashore."

"He insisted on staying there until
our return voyage, and I left him in good
hands. When we got back I found him
in good shape, but quite tame. When I
asked him if he would come back with
me he said he would if I would let him
come as he wanted to."

"I asked him how he wanted to ship.
He said he didn't know what we called it
on shipboard, but he would like the job
of preaching to the sailors. I had no
chaplain—never had. My crew thought
a chaplain was a hoodoo. But I told him
he could try it. And he did."

"All the way up the coast when my
crew was not out duty they were huddled
about that boy listening to things they
never heard before, so far as I knew.
In fact, I had to call him down occa-
sionally for keeping the crew from their
work."

"When we got to New York the chap-
lain of the seamen's mission was on the
pier. I was right busy that day, and
they went off together."

"About a year after that I was a pretty
sick man ashore, and had a bunk in the
hospital at Snug Harbor. Everybody
looked alike to me."

"But one day, when my senses came
back, a nurse handed me a card and said
the man who had left it had been to see
me a good deal. The card said he was
minister in a certain town in Canada,
and that he and his old father would like
me to pay 'em a visit. But I had to put
back to sea soon after."

"I don't go much on the ordinary chap
that gets religion on land, where there's
a chance to break away, but I'll put every
salvation chip I've got on the one that's
whipped into the traces by a storm at
sea, every time."—N. Y. Sun.

Your Sick Child
can't tell you what it has or how it feels—it only shows it is
sick and miserable. If it is restless and peevish, doesn't sleep
well, has pains in the stomach and bowels or has an erratic
appetite the trouble undoubtedly is stomach or pin worms.
Give the little one a few doses of that famous old life saver
DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR
IN USE 64 YEARS.
If worms are present they will be expelled. If no worms exist
this wonderful medicine acts gently, yet positively, in toning
up the whole system to rugged health.
Dr. TRUE'S ELIXIR
DEAR SIR—I wish to inform you of the suc-
cess I have had in curing your child. I gave it
to my children and after the third dose, one of
them, a boy six years old, passed a long round
worm which I believe is more than six inches
long, what you call a round worm. I also
wish to say it is one of the
safest and most reliable medicines to
have in the house for chil-
dren. I would not
be without it now.
Sincerely yours,
Mrs. Henry C. Joy.
Sold by all deal-
ers—50c, 75c, and
\$1.00. Write for free
booklet, "Childhood
and their Diseases."
Dr. J. F. True & Co.,
Lynchburg, Va.
Established 1851.

The Sentence.
The Fates—You are charged with
the crime of poverty. Are you guilty
or not guilty?
The Poor Man—Guilty.
The Fates—Hard labor for life!—
Puck.

IT WOULD MAKE MA TROUBLE.

Father—How would you like to wear
clothes like that, Tommy?

Tommy—I dunno

ANDY'S PRAYER.

Religion among cowpunchers? Sure there is. When I first drifted west my mind was filled with memories of magazine pictures—long-haired cowboys dressed in outlandish styles, leather "shaps," guns galore and that sort of thing. I found them not so very different from the cowboy of today. The laws of New Mexico have at least changed.

"Carry a Winchester," they read, "but pack you not a six-shooter, for it is not healthy to the extent of a \$50 fine and trimmings, if apprehended."

These may not be the exact words, but they contain the meaning. The cowpunchers respected that law, at least to the extent of casting aside the picturesque holster and belt and concealing the prehistoric Colt 45 in the waistband.

I'll tell about the religion later. What I wish to say now is that I met old man Darby, owner of the Silver Mountain outfit, in Stacy's saloon at Mirage. He bought a drink and I bought a drink. Then collectively and otherwise we both bought drinks. Later we turned two ponies loose in the corral at Silver Mountain, and I had turned cowpuncher. It takes time to make a cowpuncher. Nothing else does it. In time I learned twenty-five miles due south from Silver is the lower shanty of the outfit. When "Dobe Smith" rode toward from the lower shanty one stifling New Mexico morning, and after the customary interval, failed to return, the old man sent me to the lower shanty. That was where I met Andy.

I don't know his last name; I sometimes doubt whether he does. I liked Andy. He was "wanted" in Montana, but, then, he wasn't the only one in New Mexico who was wanted somewhere. It was night when I reached the lower shanty. That is, the sun had plunged over the black range, and after setting fire to the sky had hidden from sight to escape the consequences. Andy had just come in. He was frying bacon and making biscuits. By the way, did you ever eat biscuits in a cow shanty, after a day's ride, with a can of "lick" for dessert? "Lick" is a good deal like sorghum molasses, except that sorghum hasn't the assortment of sand, red ants and well, there's no use in stating particulars. It's mighty good.

Andy and I ate bacon, biscuits and "lick" together. Andy can sure make biscuits. Afterwards we sat outside and smoked. Granger twist and our old cob pipes somehow seemed to fit into the scenery. The sun fire in the west had died out. The mesa sky was a deep blue far above us. The little stars had come out in millions to gaze around over the heavens. When they flickered, away off up there, you could just fancy them throwing up their tails and kicking with pure joy. Here and there through the bunch were big stars herding in the little ones.

I like to watch the stars. It's all there is to do ordinarily in a New Mexico night. She was sure a pretty sight. Far to the south the mountains poked into sight against the sky line, black and lonesome. Coyotes were holding a pow-wow on the other side of the foothills, and she was sure a warm argument. A few steers drifted past, looming up out of the night, snorting and trotting back into the mesquite. Andy was silent. So was I. We just sat there and smoked. Pretty soon the moon poked into sight just above Greaser's canyon, and the mesa was filled with shadows. Bushy cactos got up out of the darkness where you couldn't see them before, and now and then a jackrabbit flopped into sight for a minute. Once a coyote slipped up on a little knoll in front of the shanty and sniffed contemptuously. Andy's "45" cracked and a little bunch of sand jumped up into that "kyote's" eyes.

"Close," I said. Andy grinned again. Our pipes went out almost simultaneously for the second time and Andy yawned. Somehow he seemed nervous.

"Better turn in," I asked.

"Reckin'," he answered. He got up, brushing the sand from the seat of his trousers.

"I like Dobe while he's here," he said, his eyes fixed on my face. "Cause why?"

"It was a long speech for Andy. I waited."

"Cause," he said, "Dobe don't mix in what ain't his own affairs. He don't, also peddle information to them other punchers up at Silver. If I takes a notion to pray now and then, which sure does, Dobe takes part by sayin' 'nothin'!"

"This is a free range, ain't it?" I answered, "pray ahead."

Andy grinned. We went inside. I pulled off my boots while Andy lighted a candle stuck in the neck of a whisky flask. Whisky flasks are used in this way only when empty, at the lower shanty. From an overhead beam Andy fished down a little book—a Bible. I knew he couldn't read, so I waited. He held the book unopened in one big red hand and glanced at me almost shyly. His face reddened so I tried to look away, as I tugged at a shirt button. Slowly Andy pointed a wavering finger at the Bible and bowed his head reverently.

"Lord," he muttered, "them's my sentiments, too. Amen."

Then we turned in.—Kansas City Star.

Largest Reservoir.
It is claimed that the largest fresh water reservoir in the world is still the one created by the handsome dam of masonry, with earth filling between the two stone walls, which was erected some 200 years ago in the Indian state of Udaipur, in Rajputana. The artificial lake thus formed covers more than 20 square miles, and at the dam it is about 90 feet deep.

Bells and Religion.
Bells have been employed in association with religious worship, since the early days of Egypt. Cymbals and hand bells and small crotals served for the festival of Isis. Aaron and other Jewish high priests wore bells of gold upon their raiment. In camp garrison the Greeks employed bells. The Romans announced the hour of bathing by their melody.

Sunny Spots.
There is one spot in Switzerland (Lugano) which has an average of daily sunshine for the year 61 hours higher than Padua (5.6), and nearly as high as Rome (5.7). Basel has only 4.7 hours. Denmark has the same daily amount of sunshine as England—3.3 hours, while Germany has from 4.2 to 4.8; the sunniest spot in Germany is Jena.

Carrier Pigeons Bagged.
While dressing pigeons for the table the cook of the Murray hotel, Omaha, found on them a metal band inscribed "U. S. carrier pigeon," and on one had been scratched "U. S. S. Bennington." The birds were from the Bennington. They had come with others from Sioux City, and evidently had been in cold storage for some time.

Ancient Marine Insurance.
Marine insurance dates back to the time of the Caesars. Claudius Caesar having been the first to insure vessels. During a famine he issued a proclamation that all vessels engaged in the carriage of foodstuffs meeting with an accident would be replaced by the state, and by so doing largely increased the fleet of merchant vessels.

To Refill the Ocean.
It has been computed by geographers that if the sea were emptied of its waters, and all the rivers of the earth were to pour their present floods into the vacant space, allowing nothing for evaporation, 40,000 years would be required to bring the water of the ocean up to its present level.

Fully Guaranteed.
Mrs. Parvaneh—That picture in the corner is by an old master.
Mrs. Swartleigh—Indeed! I would never have guessed it.
"Yes, the man I bought it from gave me a written guarantee that the painter was past 75 before he did a stroke on it."—Stray Stories.

Costly Cup of Coffee.
A letter carrier at Elizabeth, N. J., stopped while on his rounds recently to drink a cup of coffee. He has been suspended for 20 days, which will cost him about \$50, a rather high price for a drink of coffee.

Brain Poison.
In their latest annual report, an exhaustive document, the British lunacy commissioners say, as a result of their researches into the relation of drink and insanity: "It cannot be denied that alcohol is a brain poison."

Must Keep Awake.
A traveler in an English railroad train went to sleep and passed the station for which he had bought a ticket. At the next station he was arrested for traveling without having paid his fare.

Manifest Error.
Molly—He is a student at one of the big colleges.
Polly—Nonsense! He talked with us for an hour when he was here yesterday and never used a bit of slang.—Somerville Journal.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out.
Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also

convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing urine, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail.

Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Swamp-Root, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Information Wanted.
"During the campaign," said the political boss, "you must never fail to hold up American industries."

"For how much?" asked the innocent candidate.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Modern Course.
"What course will he take in college?"

"I don't know, but I think it's glee club and football."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HOISTING COAL AT A MINE

The Smallest Details Are Carefully Looked After in the Anthracite Region.

To most men—such as are even engaged in other lines of engineering construction—the mechanical details of mine hoisting cannot fail to be of interest, says R. V. Norris, in Engineering Magazine. It is here shown that they are vital to the success of the majority of coal mining industries.

With many, the mining of coal is classed among the roughest kind of mechanical operations, in which the pick, drill and mule car play the most prominent part—an idea which has survived the era of primitive mining operations. Modern mining, however, has been brought to a stage of engineering refinement never dreamed of by the pioneers of the industry. To the lay reader the condensed presentation of the state of the art as now conducted, even so far as it relates to the lifting of coal from its normal level to the surface, is a revelation, such, as without expert instructions, could not be gained even by a tour of inspection throughout the anthracite districts. The manner of obtaining the great supply of fuel, which is so intimately related to the progress of civilization, of which supply the Pennsylvania anthracite regions are one of the most important sources of supply, will ever continue to possess an interest superior to that of many industries to which coal-getting is commercially vital.

The facts given illustrate the importance of skillful engineering to minor hoisting, and serve to place in a strong light the great advancement made during the last 25 years by careful study and skillful construction. It will be seen that even the smallest details have received attention, and that what might seem of small moment to those unfamiliar with the requirements of coal hoisting prove upon examination to be far otherwise.

KING EDWARD'S GRANDSONS

Young Princes Consider It Great Fun To Go Riding with Their Grandpa.

Little Prince Edward, son of the prince of Wales, has a keen relish for the hunt and skittles of this world. He often rides out with his grandfather, the king, for instance, and if on such occasions he is allowed the seat of honor by the side of the seventh Edward he is supremely happy; otherwise he is usually what that observant monarch has called "quiescent."

One day during the summer this smaller Edward and his next brother, Prince Albert, were taken by the king upon a call he was making. Albert had the coveted position on the drive out, and then came the call and then the departure; but so eager was Edward the lesser to seize and hold a half of that back seat that he scuttled off and down to the carriage without saying a good-bye. Of course, he was sent back to apologize. Up the stairs he ran, blurted out an "I'm sorry," and then with never a word as to what he was so sorry about he was again pattering off so hastily that he fell down the last five steps in a way anything but dignified or royal.

But the king laughed, and the two Edwards rode home side by side.

SMALL PARISH IN LONDON.

Consists of But Twenty-Five Souls and Is Located in the Heart of the City.

A parish situated within the limits of the precincts of the Bank of England has reason to be proud of itself. Such is the happy position of St. Christopher-le-Stock, which has an area of only two and eight-tenths acres and a population of but 25 souls.

The population is a gradually diminishing quantity, though there has been a notable increase of one during the past four years. The figures since 1811 are as follows: 1811, population, 88; 1821, 72; 1841, 18; 1851, 45; 1861, 38; 1871, 34; 1881, 24; 1891, 25.

There are only three inhabited houses in St. Christopher-le-Stock. In 1750 the church of St. Christopher-le-Stock occupied the ground upon which the Mansion house now stands. The name was derived from its proximity to the stock market, which was then held in the neighborhood of Change alley. This church was demolished in 1781.

The graveyard, according to published reports, was converted into a garden within the grounds of the bank.

Increase in Post-Cards.

Five years ago the total number of post-cards delivered in the United Kingdom was about 400,000,000; last year it was 750,000,000; and if the recent rate of increase is maintained, the total for this year may reach 900,000,000.

At the Theater.

Mrs. Youklid—Doesn't it make you dreadfully angry to have to stand up and let men pass you when they got out between the acts?

Mrs. Willson—No, I like it. My husband owns the barroom.—Cleveland Leader.

ENGLISH OF THE SWISS.

An Announcement Made to Alpine Hotel Guests Is Somewhat Startling.

As the following examples show, the Swiss have not a grasp of English grammar. The proprietor of an Alpine hotel addresses his clients thus: "Mistress the venerable voyagers and meesdames are requested earnestly not to take the clothes of the bed to see the sun rise, for the color changes."

Recently the following advertisement appeared in an "English" guide book published at Berne: "The hotel is a very favorite resort of people fond of solitude and rest. Those who are in search of loneliness are, in veritable fact, constantly flocking to the hotel from the fore quarters of this globe."

"Strange gentlemen will to please not to dress for dinner, etc., as this costume flutters the souls of the maid folk and no work is resulted. Humbly asked." Such is the announcement posted in the bedrooms of an inn in the Jura mountains.—London Chronicle.

Live in Covered Boats.

In the archipelago of Mergui, off the coast of lower Burma, live the "sea" gypsies. Instead of carts they own covered boats, in which, with their families, dogs, cats, chickens and pets, they float about on the sea and wander from island to island. By day they fish or harpoon turtle or dive for oysters, but every night they put back to the shore. In the case of bad weather at sea, they land with their dogs and then poach, catching porcupines, squirrels, and the like, of which they make savory dishes.

Willie's Reasoning.

Willie, a nine-year-old Westport boy, was laboriously reading the paper, and had just finished perusing an account of a meeting of the National Firemen's association.

"Mamma," he asked, "do firemen go to Heaven?"

"Of course, Willie, if they're good," replied his mother.

"I should think," came from the boy, a moment later, "that the good ones 'ud be needed most in the other place."—Kansas City Star.

Talk of Their Ills.

A German publicist who spent a part of the summer in a boarding house at Teignmouth, England, says: "English seaside visitors display most remarkable ingenuity in sustaining a lengthy conversation founded on no other topic than the weather. When this is exhausted they turn to their aches and pains, each individual adduces some striking examples of bodily suffering on his or her part and the combined ailments of the company afford themes for endless discussion."

Propitiate the Snakes.

A queer ceremony is performed every year on the eighth day of September in the Valle Maggio, Lombardy, Italy. The region abounds in vipers. The celebrants form into a weird procession, each person, man, woman and child, carrying a huge figure of a snake stuffed with cotton. As they pass along they weep and lament, believing that by the expiatory ceremony they will render themselves proof against snake bites during the grape gathering.

Mixed Family.

A typical South African household, described by Olive Schreiner, had an English father, a half Dutch mother with a French name, a Scotch governess, a Zulu cook, a Hottentot housemaid, and a Kaffir stable boy, while the little girl who waited at table was a Basuto.

Week Without Deaths.

A contemporary states that during the week ending Saturday, August 5, last, not a single death was registered as having occurred in the borough of Ramsgate. This record is a remarkable one, as the population at the time, including visitors, must have exceeded 60,000 persons.

A Happy Village.

The happiest village in "Merrie England" is Twyford, Leicestershire, where a large number of laboring men are the owners of 1,000 yards of land property, which they have acquired by paying merely fourpence a week for ten years.

John Roach's Skilled Workman

Found Assistance Outside of His Craft.
"I was in charge of the Corporation's Department of John Roach & Sons' shipyard, where I was employed for nearly twenty years. I had enjoyed robust health all my life until I was taken with rheumatism of the kidneys. I used many remedies, but, getting no relief, I consulted a physician, who told me that I

Had Kidney Trouble.

After treating me for several weeks I noticed with some concern that instead of there being any improvement, I was actually getting worse. Plainly something more effective must be done. At this time I saw the advertisement of Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I bought a bottle of the medicine, and when I had taken it I was decidedly better. I continued its use and am

NOW PERMANENTLY WELL.

for this was many years ago, and I have never had a single symptom of the disease since. Dr. Kennedy is free to tell anyone, far and wide, that I was cured of kidney disease by Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. And I recommend it to everyone afflicted. GEO. NESSETHALER, Chester, Pa.

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy
Prepared at Rondout, N. Y.
\$1 a bottle; 6 for \$5. All druggists.
Sold by W. E. Bosserman, Bethel, Me.

ACHED IN EVERY BONE.

Chicago Society Woman Who Was So Sick She Could Not Sleep or Eat, Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

When a woman's kidneys go wrong, her back gives out and every little task becomes a burden. She is tired, nervous, sleepless, run down—suffers daily from backache, headaches, dizzy spells, and bearing-down pains.

Don't worry over imagined "female troubles." Cure the kidneys and you will be well. Read how to find the cure.

Marion Knight, of 33 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill., member of the Chicago Federation of Musicians and a well-known club woman, says: "This winter when I started to use Doan's Kidney Pills I ached in every bone and had a d d in tense pains in the kidneys and pelvic organs. The urine was thick and cloudy, and I could barely eat enough to live. I felt a change for the better within a week. The second week I began eating heartily. I began to improve generally, and before seven weeks had passed I was well. I had spent hundreds of dollars for medicine that did not help me, but \$6 worth of Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to perfect health."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Miss Knight will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price, ten cents per box.

Still Attending to Business.

Kentucky has not allowed that story about finding diamonds to divert it from its accustomed activity in raising horses and producing sour mash.—Washington Post.

Swiss Voters.

In Switzerland every male between the ages of 20 and 65 is obliged to vote, unless he be a pauper, criminal, or a bankrupt. These have not the right of voting.

Treeless Islands.

The Falkland islands have hardly any trees, and are devoted entirely to the rearing of sheep. Their total area is a little less than that of Wales.

Never Gets Through.

The fellow who stops to explain everything to everybody will never reach the end of his journey.—American Illustrated Magazine.

STEVEN'S

The difference between hitting and missing is this: hitting is based on accurate and on fact; missing is based on guesswork. Get a STEVEN'S Rifle. The center STEVEN'S line, rect, express preparation, and contain points on slow, rapid, and accurate shooting. Rifles, Pistols, Shotguns, Rifle Telescopes, Etc.

Ask your dealer and insist! Send 4c in stamps for list on the STEVEN'S. If you page catalog describing cannot obtain, we ship it. The center STEVEN'S line, rect, express preparation, and contain points on slow, rapid, and accurate shooting. Rifles, Pistols, Shotguns, Rifle Telescopes, Etc.

Just three-color Aluminum Target will be forwarded for 2c in stamps.

J. STEVEN'S ARMS AND TOOL CO., P. O. Box 406, CHICAGO, ILL., U.S.A.

A handsome and useful CHRISTMAS GIFT.

THE KROCKER FOUNTAIN PEN

You'll blow IT to fill. You'll blow IT to empty. You'll blow IT to clean. You'll blow IT to sell.

IT Fills Itself Feeds Itself Writes Itself

See It! Buy It! You'll Like It!

'PRICES: \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50 Fully Guaranteed.

Manufactured by S.C. Crocker Pen Co., 79 Nassau St., New York.

For Sale by EDWARD KING, Bethel, Maine.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.

The genuine FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR is a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes.

Prepared only by Foley & Company, Chicago. For Sale by G. R. Wiley.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Glosses and beautifies the hair. Never fails to restore it to its natural growth. Cures scalp itching, dandruff, and all other troubles. Sold and \$1.00 at Druggists.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL ME Marble & Granite Workers.

Chaste Designs.

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

Rocky Mountain T. & Nuggets

A Busy Man's Best Friend. Golden Nuggets and Nuggets.

Golden Nuggets for Salvo People.

FOR SALE.

The Ryerson Place in Bethel.

Fine Country Place in Mayville, near Bethel. About 135 acres, 35 tillage, 100 pasture, wood and timber. Cuts a good lot of hay. In good cultivation. Large two-story house with spacious hall and shed connected, 25 rooms; 2 large barns, 40x100 and 30x75. Water in house and barn. All in excellent repair. House has been used as hotel by owners, but was built for private home. Has been much improved lately. Location is unexcelled for health, business, home life, or summer resort. Situated in the bend of the river, with fine view of the mountains; fronted by broad level intervals, backed by fine forests; first class community.

Upon the farm is the trotting course of the Riverside Park Association which with all buildings, goes with the farm. One of the most attractive and desirable places in the State. Excellent for summer boarders. Owner sells because the recent death of her son renders her unable to manage place. Price, \$10,000, one easy terms. Apply to HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

Farm for Sale.

A nice farm situated in Lewis town within three miles of the city, on electric road; fifty acres of land, about equally divided as to pasture and tillage land; has thirty or forty fruit trees; a spring of pure water near house, also nice well water, excellent set of farm buildings, including large hen-house, new; cellar under house, all stable; excellent land to cultivate, and cuts twenty-five tons of hay; early land, and excellent markets for vegetables, berries and all farm produce; never failing brook runs through the pasture. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of, or address, E. C. BOWLER, Bethel, Maine.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Kodol Cures What You Eat. \$1.00 Size holding 2 1/2 times the small size, which sells for 50c.

Prepared by E. C. DAWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

For Sale by G. R. Wiley Bethel, Me.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

THE HOME.

The Badge of Gentility.

"BEAUTIFUL HANDS."

A gentility whose badges are perfect hands is far less easily counted than a gentility whose badge is a pair of gloves at so much a pair," says a certain writer, and it cannot be denied that a pair of snug-fitting gloves will cover a multitude of defects, but while a pretty hand is an excellent thing in woman, its presence is never, in itself, a proof of the owner's "gentility," on the contrary it is often evidence of a selfish and indolent nature. Many a young woman, proud of her dainty hands, and dreading to have them brought into contact with broom and rolling pin, has become a shop-girl in preference to being her mother's assistant in the care of the home; and many a mother for the sake of keeping the badge of gentility unmarred, idly wastes the day in the parlor while the girls in the kitchen. For the same reason many a woman breaks up the home and condemns herself and her family to the cold comfort of a boarding house.

If I had only another pair of hands for best, I shouldn't mind doing housework; in fact I think I should rather enjoy it," said a bright-faced energetic girl, as she plunged her hands into the bread bowl, and said it is a difficult matter to do any sort of manual labor without injuring some extent the shape and texture of the hands. But hands were made for use, for the faithful performance of whatever work comes in the way of duty, and it is a cowardly sort that shrinks from putting them to their prescribed tasks. Work was the "angel in disguise" that kept Adam and Eve from going insane when the gates of Eden closed against them, and the wisest and happiest of their descendants are those who have recognized through the disguise the face of a friend. It was a practical poet who wrote:

"Get leave to work; In this world 'tis the best you get at a For God in cursing, gives us better gifts Than man in benediction. God said 'Sweat For forehead,' men say 'crowns,' and so we are crowned— Ay, gashed by some tormenting child of steel Which snaps with a secret spring, work, get work; Be sure 'tis better than what you wot to get."

Not only the leave but the command to work is given, and in the busy age no one has a right to with folded hands, watching "idle mighty pageant pass" and covering sneering at those who have borne the burden and heat of the day.

A popular writer, in a recent novel holds up to ridicule the toil-worn hands of his hero's mother, and makes the boy himself shrink from their touch, though they have borne for years the mainstay of the family. It would be well for the "apostle of the beautiful" to consider what outcome of this sort of preaching is likely to be.

The world's "garments of beauty and strength" are woven

THE HOME.

The Badge of Gentility.

"BEAUTIFUL HANDS."

A gentility whose badges are pretentious hands is far less easily counteracted than a gentility whose badges are gloves at so much a pair," says a certain writer, and it cannot be denied that a pair of snug-fitting kid gloves will cover a multitude of defects; but while a pretty hand is "an excellent thing in woman," its pretentiousness is never, in itself, a proof of the owner's "gentility," on the contrary it is often evidence of a selfish and indolent nature. Many a young woman, proud of her dainty hands and dreading to have them brought into contact with broom and rolling pin, has become a shop-girl in preference to being her mother's assistant in the care of the home; and many another for the sake of keeping this badge of gentility unmarred, idles away the day in the parlor while she sits in the kitchen. For the same reason many a woman breaks up the home and condemns herself and her family to the cold comfort of a boarding house.

"If I had only another pair to keep for best, I shouldn't mind doing housework; in fact I think I should rather enjoy it," said a bright-faced, energetic girl, as she plunged her hands into the bread bowl, and she is not the first woman that has sighed for "a pair to keep for best," for it is a difficult matter to do any sort of manual labor without injuring to some extent the shape and texture of the hands. But hands were made for use, for the faithful performance of whatever work comes in the way of duty, and it is a cowardly soul that shrinks from putting them to their prescribed tasks. Work was the "angel in disguise" that kept Adam and Eve from going insane when the gates of Eden closed against them, and the wisest and happiest of their descendants are those who have recognized through the disguise the face of a friend. It was a practical poet who wrote:

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Ay, gashed by some tormenting circle
of steel
Which snaps with a secret spring. 'Get
work, get work;
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to get."

Not only the leave but the command to work is given, and in this busy age no one has a right to sit with folded hands, watching "life's mighty pageant pass" and covertly sneering at those who have borne the burden and heat of the day. A popular writer, in a recent novel, holds up to ridicule the toil worn hands of his hero's mother, and makes the boy himself shrink from their touch, though they have been for years the mainstay of the family. It would be well for the "apostles of the beautiful" to consider what the outcome of this sort of preaching is likely to be.

The world's "garments of beauty and strength" are woven by hands that, as a rule, are not fair to look upon; white hands, for a pastime, may embroider the border with lilies and roses, but it is to the hands of toil that they are indebted for the fabrics on which to display these flowers of leisure.

The trend of the times is in the direction of aesthetic luxury; and the growing distaste in both city and country for all that is homely and commonplace in occupations as well as in surroundings, is not an encouraging sign.

"Life is real! Life is earnest!" and while a shapely white hand is "a thing of beauty," it will be a disastrous day for American homes when it comes to be the recognized "badge of gentility." It is a badge to which courtesan and ballet dancer can lay claim, while many a daughter of the King cheerfully forfeits it, working with her hands for those she loves.

"Beautiful hands are those that do work that is earnest brave and true," and the marks of honest toil are as honorable as scars won on the battle

field. Let the patient toilers take courage; in the Master's mansions the "high places" will be awarded, not to those whose hands are fairest to the eye and softest to the touch, but to those who have done the most faithfully the tasks assigned them.

"Ah! languid hand, safe in some scented glove,
Drop that bright prayer-book, catch at rook and thorn;
Give alms of bread—give truer alms of love—
To other hands whose stains and scars
your scorn."

—Good Housekeeping.

A Fearful Fate.

"It is a fearful fate to have to endure the terrible torture of Piles. 'I can truthfully say,' writes Harry Colson of Masonville, Ia., 'that for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Protruding Piles, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, is the best cure made.' Also best for cuts, burns and injuries. 25c at all druggists. B

On Strike.

Jim—Say, Moike, is Pat out on strike?
Mike—Yis. He shtrucked fer more pay, thin he shtrucked th' boss, thin he shtrucked a cop, an' now he's shtrikin' sh'one in th' penitentiary.—Judge.

Why He Did It.

"He must think a lot of his horse."
"Why?"
"Because he named her after his wife."
"That horse is a confirmed kicker, and the hardest horse to manage that he has got."—Houston Post.

Torture of a Preacher.

The story of the torture of Rev. O. D. Moore, pastor of the Baptist church of Harpersville, N. Y., will interest you. He says: "I suffered agonies, because of a persistent cough, resulting from the grip. I had to sleep sitting up in bed. I tried many remedies without relief until Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds, which entirely cured my cough, and saved me from consumption." A grand cure for diseased conditions of Throat and Lungs. At all druggists; price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free. B

Bethel National Bank.

The annual meeting of the stock holders of the Bethel National Bank will be held in the banking rooms of said Bank in Bethel, Maine, on Tuesday, the ninth day of January, 1906, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

ELLERY C. PARK, Cashier.

Bethel, Maine, Nov. 29, 1905. 28

Age Statistics.

Of every man and woman living today at the age of 25, one out of two will live, according to the tables, to be 65 years of age.

Fifteen Years on One Sermon.

Gwill, the Welsh bard, has just finished to his satisfaction a sermon on which he has been engaged for 15 years.

Blasted Bliss.

A marriage has just been celebrated in Switzerland after a courtship of 45 years.

The Thing Itself.

"The word graft is only about 250 years old. The thing itself is old as the pyramids."—Washington Star.

Furious Fighting.

"For seven years writes Geo. W. Hoffman of Harper, Wash., 'I had a bitter battle with chronic stomach and liver trouble, but at last I won, and cured my diseases, by the use of Electric Bitters. I unhesitatingly recommend them to all, and don't intend in the future to be without them in the house. They are certainly a wonderful medicine to have cured such a bad case as mine. Sold under guarantee to do the same for you, by all druggists, at 50c a bottle. Try them today. B

All Gas—Church—I see a man is working on a meter to record how long a man talks on the telephone.

Gotham—Why, won't the gas meter do?

KILL THE COUGH

AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's

New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION

COUGHS and

COLD

Price

50c & \$1.00

Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all

THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES,

OR MONEY BACK.

SOME DAINTY UNDERWEAR.

Descriptions of Excellent Models Approved as the Proper Fashion of the Present.

Both these pretty models are equally suitable for nainsook, longcloth, or silk, while nun's veiling or even fine

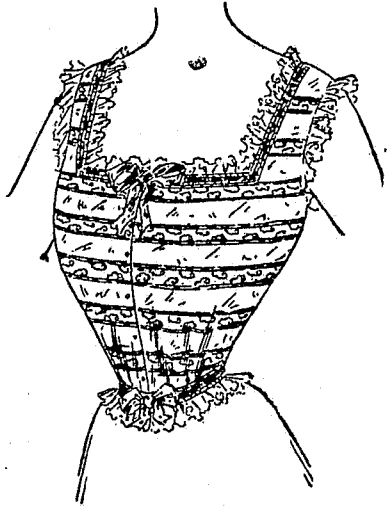


THE BEST NIGHT GOWN.

flannel might be pressed into service for the nightdress.

This is fashioned with a yoke made of rows of narrow insertion united by strips of the material, and edged with a pointed berth, in which rests the chief feature of the design.

The corset cover is made entirely of



A NEAT CORSET COVER.

insertion and strips of material laid alternately. It is tight at the back, with slight fullness in front, and is set at the waist into a narrow band, edged basquewise with lace.

THE WORTH OF PRAISE.

Do Not Give Approval Grudgingly—Refrain from Repeating Unkind Remarks Made About One.

Never hesitate to praise. A well-chosen word of thanks or praise lightens labor and repays efforts, declares a writer in the Philadelphia Press.

If the employer would occasionally praise the work done as a matter of course, a cordiality would be established between them which would bring out far better service than ever before.

Never hesitate to tell your friends that they look nice, it makes them feel so comfortable.

There is no necessity to gush or be insincere, but a kindly word spoken in time, showing appreciative observance, helps.

If you are being entertained show that you are pleased and happy at the attentions shown you. There is nothing so discouraging to a host or hostess as to receive lukewarm thanks.

Always tell your friends the nice things said about them, but never, oh never, the unkind or ill-natured things you hear.

The persons who can repeat such things, must be thick-skinned and impervious to criticism themselves, and should be put down by law.

Think of others before yourself. Find out how to please them and what they like and you will be repaid by an ocean of love and popularity.

The Young Miss.

It's really a difficult matter to suggest a way of hairdressing, since everything depends upon the contour of the face, the thickness of the hair and the matter of becomingness. A girl of 14 whose face is thin should certainly arrange her hair so that it is out all fluffy about her face; drawing it away tightly will only accentuate the emaciated lines. The hair at the sides of the face may be waved slightly by putting it up on bits of cloth at night. Part the hair in the middle, roll away from the ears in a sort of side pompadour, make two braids and draw these up at the neck in two bunches, which should be tied with big, perky bows of wide black ribbon. This effect will cover and hide the thin neck.

Box for Shirtwaist.

The girl who is an adept in transforming old furniture with cretonne and tacks has just evolved a desirable shirt waist box from a small, old-fashioned, wooden trunk. She began by scraping off all the old lining paper and pasting a dainty calico over the entire inside. A flounce of pretty chetonne was tacked on the outside all around, the top was padded with an old quilt with cretonne smoothly stretched over it, and a four-inch ruffle at the edge (covering the opening) put on with brass-headed tacks makes it look like a French dower box.

Separate Coats.

More separate coats will be about than have been seen for many a season. They won't take the place of suits, but establish themselves as an extra.

Unconsciously Smart.
"I suppose," said the landlady, scornfully, "you think you are smart to lock up everything before you leave your room?"

"I had not thought anything about it," replied her lodger, "but now that you mention it, perhaps I was."—Stray Stories.

Barnstormers.

Comedian—I don't see how you have the nerve to go back to that town. Are you not afraid they will throw your past at you?

Tragedian—Past? Good heavens! I am satisfied if they don't throw eggs and flatirons at me.—Chicago Daily News.

Taught by Phonograph.

In some of the English schools French is now taught by means of a phonograph. The machine delivers select specimens of French oratory and songs, and is extremely popular with the children, whose accent is said to make rapid progress. Government inspectors approve of it.

Family Secrets.

"I hope you'll grow up to be a good and intelligent man like your father," said the patronizing relative.

"That's easy," answered the painfully precocious youngster. "Mother says I've got him beat already."—Washington Star.

Great Diocese.

The bishop of Perth has gone home to England for a short rest from the heavy work and anxiety of the administration of his great diocese, which spreads over all western Australia, an area of nearly 1,000,000 square miles.

When the Joke Came In.

A practical joker terrified a boy by threatening to throw him from a bridge and in the effort to make the pretense realistic himself fell off and was drowned. It was with this incident the joke came in.

How the Wise Learn.

The foolish man never learns even by experience. The average man learns by his own experience. The wise man learns by the experience of others.—Bishop C. H. Fowler.

Bilious Colic Prevented.

Take a double dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as soon as the first indication of the disease appears and a threatened attack may be warded off. Hundreds of people use the remedy in this way with perfect success. For sale by W. E. Bosserman, Bethel, H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett Gilead.

Migration of Fishes.

Deep sea denizens of the northern waters are all remarkable for their migratory habits, the herring especially so. These fish approach the Newfoundland littoral to spawn, and then are captured in great quantities, but this is only during a few months every year, while for the remainder they withdraw to some waters the location of which has never been determined. The late Prof. Spencer T. Baird, United States fish commissioner, conducted an expedition to the north 30 years ago to locate this "home of the herring," but without any result. Newfoundland itself is now about to attempt a similar quest, having secured the services of a Scottish fishery expert for the purpose.

Don't drug the stomach to cure a cough. One Minute Cough Cure cuts the mucus, draws the inflammation out of the throat, lungs and bronchial tubes, heals, soothes and cures. A quick cure for Croup and Whooping Cough. Sold by W. E. Bosserman.

But few people are entirely free from indigestion at this season of the year. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is not only the best remedy to use because it digests what you eat but because it also enables the digestive apparatus to assimilate and transform all foods into tissue-building blood. Kodol relieves sour stomach, heart burn, belching, and all forms of indigestion. Sold by G. R. Wiley. DW

They Cure! Harvard Headache Powders

Will be found to give immediate relief in all cases of Nervous, Neuralgia, and Sick Headache. 25 cents per box.—Prepared and Sold by

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Mail orders promptly filled. One Minute Cough Cure For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

IRA C. JORDAN,

Dealer in

General Merchandise and

GRAIN,

BETHEL,

MAINE.

C. K. FOX,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods and Groceries

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes,

Gents' Furnishings.

Ask about Dutchess Trousers.

Ten cents a button, one dollar a rip.

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine.

GRASS SEED.

Timothy, Hungarian,

Lawn Grass, Alsike

and New York Clover.

Fertilizers, Lime and Cement.

Corn, Flour and Feed.

Woodbury & Purington, Bethel.

YOU'RE THE MAN WE'RE AFTER

FOR AN AGENCY OR INSURANCE CONTRACT WRITE

F. H. HAZELTON & CO.

MANAGERS FOR MAINE. EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

93 EXCHANGE ST. PORTLAND, ME.

25¢ A COPY

300 A YEAR

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS

The more Magazines there are, the more Indispensable is The Review of Reviews

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT says:

"I know that through its columns views have been presented to me that I could not otherwise have had access to; because all earnest and thoughtful men, no matter how widely their ideas diverge, are given free utterance in its columns."

WE WANT A REPRESENTATIVE IN EVERY TOWN TO TAKE SUBSCRIPTIONS

ONE OF OUR REPRESENTATIVES MAKES \$50 A WEEK THE YEAR ROUND

WE PAY THE LARGEST COMMISSION IN THE MAGAZINE FIELD

NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY. YOU CAN MAKE A SAFE INCOME AT HOME AND BUILD UP A PERMANENT BUSINESS. WRITE AT ONCE TO

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS COMPANY
13 ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK

Sprinter's Comfort.
An old maid never loses interest in the man she might have married. If he succeeds, she prides herself on the fact that she could have had him. If he fails, she is equally proud of the fact that she had foresight enough to turn him down.

A Little Shy.
The London Globe states that Gen. Svetlov recently ordered all the "Tartars" in the Balkans to come in and deliver their arms on a certain day. At the appointed time two rusty Maggerys and a Waterbury watch were turned in.

Resourceful Burglars.
In order that they might not be disturbed by early arriving employees, some burglars in Berlin put upon the door of a store they were robbing a placard reading: "Closed on account of sudden death." The ruse was successful.

Her View of It.
He—I shall work hard, oh, ever so hard, and in a year or two we'll have our own little home in the country.
She—Ah, how lovely! We can rent it and board in town, can't we, dear?
—Brooklyn Life.

No Youngsters.
A family in the city of Tiflis, Caucasus, consists of five members, whose combined age is 395 years. The father is 105 years, the mother 95 and the three sons are all over 60.

And She Knows.
Grandma says that she has noticed that the most enthusiastic wooers are usually the men who haven't money enough to pay the first installment on the furniture.

Use of the Cross.
The symbol of the cross is used in the religions of the aborigines of North and South America, and by the most ancient nations of Europe, as well as by Christians.

Not All Great.
For every man who achieves greatness there seem to be thousands hanging around who have failed to allow greatness to be thrust upon them.

Croquet in England.
King Edward has revived croquet in England, it is said. This ladylike game has suffered a decline until the recent royal boost.

Medics in Europe.
For every 100,000 persons, England has 150 medical men, Germany 48, Switzerland 42, and Russia 15.

May Never Pay.
It doesn't pay to snub a man who owes you money.

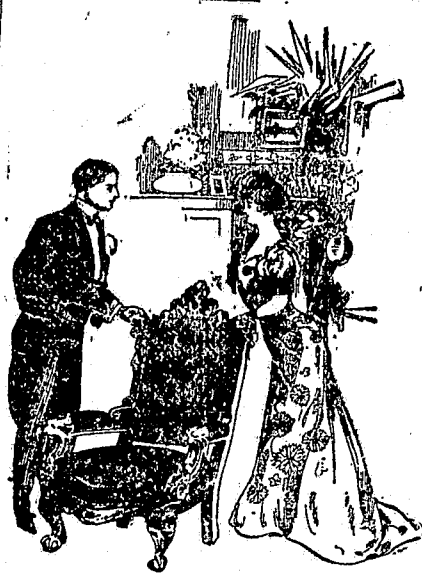
Painful Reminder.
Miss Scaper (amateur violinist)—Did you notice that old man crying while I was playing my sonata?
Friend—Yes, and I spoke to him. He said your playing reminded him of the old days when he was happy.
"Was he a violinist?"
"No; he was a piano tuner."—Straf Stories.

What the Shah Says.
The shah of Persia says that the French seem to have salt-petre in their veins, the British beer and the Japanese camphorated shimotose.

Take Too Long.
Some of our problems will solve themselves, but they will give us a great deal more trouble than if we solved them.—Puck.

Small Mountaineer.
On the last day of May a ten-year-old boy made the ascent of the difficult Wetterhorn in Switzerland.

NOT JUST HIS IDEA.



He—It will have to be love in a cottage.
She—Oh! Charles, a cottage at Newport?—Philadelphia Press.

Another Elopement.
There was a maid in our town. She was a cashier in a store. Away she ran with all the cash. As cashiers have done before. But never for a moment did this maiden think 'twas wrong. For when she with the coin eloped she took the boss along.
—Chicago News.

Woes of a Social Lion.
"Why wasn't I bluffer at the ball?"
"Couldn't get his evening clothes."
"Didn't the tailor send them in time?"
"No, the trouble was that the clothing store man had rented 'em to another fellow."—Cleveland Leader.

Joke of Official Record.
This joke is on record in the war department: A young officer was rejected by the war board for promotion, because of defective eyes. The mother of the young man wrote to Senator Platt, of New York, and begged him to save her son, closing the letter thus: "I leave it all to you and the Lord." The senator wrote the secretary of war to this effect: "I have noticed that when a matter is left to me and the Lord I am held responsible. In case of failure, therefore I beg that you will assist me."

Eyes Out, Night Remains.
A man in Berlin awoke recently in terrible pain and found his left eye on the pillow. With the assistance of his family he put it back, but has to hold his head erect while on the street for fear it will drop out again. The right eye fell out soon after the first acquired the falling trick, and now the poor fellow fears that sometime he will literally lose his eyes. His sight is as good as it ever was. The case has been brought before the Berlin Medical association.

Got What She Went For.
An Indiana girl who went to New York to be married found that her fiancé had been killed in an automobile accident. However, a trip from Indiana is long, tiresome and expensive, so while she was there she just married another man. For true philosophy and resourcefulness, says the Indianapolis News, our Indiana girls are hard to beat.

"Sort of Trousers Button."
Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, of the Catholic university at Washington, was recently decorated by King Leopold, of Belgium, "for distinguished literary merit." His wife, who has small veneration for royalty, forwarded it to him, saying in a letter that she was sending him "a sort of trousers button" which had just come from Europe.

Power to Enjoy.
You may think in looking out upon the world that the great difference between people is that some have many things to enjoy and others have very few; when you know them better you will find that a greater difference is that some have great power to enjoy and others very little.—Rhonda Williams.

Nickel Absorbers.
Since the Nevada legislature legalized slot machines there have not been enough nickels in circulation, outside of the slot machine bazars, to buy five cents' worth of gum for a six-year-old school girl. A keg containing \$1,500 in nickels was recently received from the factory by a Reno bank.

Fierce Dig.
"Oh," said Mr. Sappy, who was proud of himself and his family. "I've got a younger brother who knows more than I do. He's—"
"Going to kindergarten pretty soon, I suppose," put in Miss Peppery.—Philadelphia Press.

Undesirable Citizen.
A postmaster at Tipton, Ore., convicted of wife-beating, received sentence of court to lashes on the bare back in public recently. He is preparing to sell his property now and leave the country.

Railway Material for Japan.
Large Japanese orders for railway wheels and axles have been placed in Germany. Japan has \$50,000,000 gold on deposit in German banks, so she is easily able to buy there at lowest prices.

Mining Puget Sound.
Government engineers are mapping Puget sound for mines and torpedo stations. Mine equipment that cost \$500,000 is stored near Fort Ward. It is expected to be in place by the first of next year.

Electrical Progress.
Electric light is being used in the streets of Zanibar and an American firm has obtained a concession to construct a light electric railway, which will be the first in the country.

Edenque Street.
Quite Edenque is the business street of St. Heller, in the Isle of Jersey, where "Adam," "Eve," "Cain" and "Abel" are all prosperously established in business.

Hard on the Horse.
Civilization is said to have reduced the life of the horse, and at 26 the domestic animal is as old as though he had lived 30 years in a free state.

Make the Wrong Kind.
The reason so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.—Swift.

Financially Fortunate.
It is said that Judge Alton B. Parker's income, since he was defeated for the presidency, has increased at the rate of \$30,000 annually.

Home of Satinwood.
Satinwood, used chiefly for veneering, comes from both India and Brazil. It is of a rich yellow color.

Making Tainted Money.
"Here," muttered the man as he slipped into the side door of a third parlor, "is where I taint a nickel."

Only Fair.
If you would have your faults overlooked you must overlook the faults of others.

FEVER BROUGHT POSTCARDS

Young Woman Prostrated by Typhoid Receives Them from All Over the World.

There is a certain young woman in New York who can thank typhoid fever for giving her a remarkably fine collection of souvenir postal cards. Since her illness began, and she was taken to a hospital, her family and friends have entertained and cheered her up by mail, whenever visiting was not considered judicious. She is not strong enough to read letters, but she delights in looking at pictures, and her friends literally ransack the shops looking for novel and pretty picture postcards.

The result is, states the New York Press, that she has a full set of New York views, including street scenes, the parks, the principal churches, monuments, the water front and near-by beaches. All friends or acquaintances going away are requested to send her something, so her collection includes mountain scenery, lakes, seashore views and places of interest in other towns. The seeker for these postcards will find all sorts of views as well, from the Scottish crags and lakes, to the Alps, from Margate and Brighton to Trouville, Paris, London, Japan, Rome and Naples. Then there are the illustrated songs and the English jokes, the new Yiddish cards, and a great variety of beautiful cards with floral designs.

Many of the best and most popular works of art are now reproduced on postal cards in all the original colors. In fact, there is hardly anything that can't be found on a postal card these days, and the sale is steadily increasing. For the sick nothing could be more appropriate, for they interest at a glance, they please the eye without taxing the intellect, and they beguile many a moment for the invalid.

WAS SETTING THEM RIGHT
Chicago Women in London Had Their Doubts About Directions Given Them.

Americans in London are apt to be confused by the fact that the same thoroughfare bears many different names as it pursues its oftentimes crooked course through the fascinating old city.

Two young Chicago women, wandering through what they affectionately called "Dickens' London" last summer, went into one of the less frequented spots that the great writer has made sacred to all lovers of his stories, says a writer in Lippincott's.

A good-natured clerk gave them minute directions, to which they listened attentively and with strong efforts to be intelligent when he spoke of the "top" or the "bottom" of certain streets, told them to go "straight away," and that the place was only "ten minutes off."

"Thank you so much," said the younger girl, "but I'm afraid that we may lose our way after all. Your streets here have such a perplexing habit of changing their names every few minutes that we are never really sure just where we are."

"Why, madam," remonstrated the clerk in a tone of mingled reproof and pity, "these streets don't change their names. They have had the same names for hundreds of years!"

FOR WORN-OUT HORSES.

New York Man Has Compassion on Fire Horses and Provides a Home.

If there is any one class of horses deserving of special care and consideration above any other, it is surely the faithful animals who serve the public in the fire department of our big cities. It is gratifying to record the fact that a true lover of dumb animals has risen up in the person of Nicholas F. Brady, one of the youngest of Wall street's successful men, who proposes to see that those worthy old veterans of the fire wagons are hereafter treated according to their just deserts.

Mr. Brady will buy, at his own expense, and pension off for life all the horses discarded by the New York department, and under his protection they will spend their declining days on a big farm "up country," where rich pasturage in summer and warm shelter in the inclement season will never be lacking. Surely, a nobler act of charity than this it would be difficult to conceive.

His Sensitive Point.
Leader of School of Little Fishes—Come on, fellows, let's go and jolly the old octopus.

New Little Fish—That'll be fun. How do you do it?
"Oh, we all get round him, and point our fins at him and yell 'Trust!' It makes him crazy."—Smart Set.

Wise Doctor.
Mr. Blower—Doctor, I am getting too stout. Can you suggest something to reduce my weight?

Dr. Wise—Yes; nothing reduces flesh quicker than worry. Just spend a few hours every day thinking that your bill will just be twenty.—San Francisco Call.

Link with the Past.
A coin bearing the date 858, and identified as of the reign of Ethelwulf, son of Egbert, first king of England, was recently found at Casterton, New Zealand, by a navvy engaged in road making.

Not the Whole Thing.
"Ah!" exclaimed the visitor from the west, "is that the Atlantic ocean?"
"That," replied Miss Krect of Boston, "is only a portion of it."—Philadelphia Press.

THE BLUE STORE

SPRAGUE'S RUSSIAN VEST
We know to be the warmest garment made for outdoors. This garment is made from wear-resisting cloth, cut about the neck, lined throughout with heavy cassimere with a double-stayed interlining of textile buckskin, is it absolutely windproof. We have them in several both double and single breasted, and at PRICES within REACH of ALL.

To go with these vests, our MADRID light and grey, heavy, all-wool, and SPRAGUE'S NO-WET pants \$3.00, are the most durable warmest pants you can buy. All sizes 30 to 52 waist.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY
MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS.

NORWAY { 2 } STORES SOUTH
TELEPHONE 135-2

DIARIES, BLANK BOOKS.

Commence the New Year with a Diary. A good line at

THE WILEY PHARMACY.

THOMAS ALMANACS.

Ask for Hood's Calendars.
A few Holiday Goods left that we will sell at bargain prices until New Year's.

W. E. BOSSERMAN, (Successor),
BETHEL, MAINE.

ICE CUTTERS

Are reminded that we are HEADQUARTERS for

Ice Saws

Ice Tongs and

Ice Tools of all kinds

CHRYSLITE

is the name of the Ware that you have seen in our window.

THE BEST ALL ROUND KITCHEN WARE

ON THE MARKET.

Hastings Brothers

BETHEL, MAINE.

Winter Underwear

In all grades. Heavy fleeced lined Underwear for 50 cts. Better grades for 75 cts. and \$1.00. Extra heavy gray Underwear, shirts double-breasted, 50 cents each. Jersey rib in ecru and black, for 50 cts. Camel's hair Underwear, shirts double-breasted, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Cooper's Jersey knit Underwear, in gray, or blue, for \$1.50. Union Suits, in three grades, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. Boys' Fleeced Lined Underwear, for 25 cts. and 50 cts.

H. B. FOSTER,
NORWAY, MAINE

"THE GIFT SHOP."

Holiday Bargains AT HOOPER'S

If you can come to our store, do so by all means, and visit the Log Cabin on the Fifth Floor, where Santa Claus exchanges cash register checks for beautiful "Comos" mounted prints. If you cannot come, write us your wants and let us send catalogues. Our Mail Order Department will serve your interests well.

CLAW FOOT MORRIS CHAIRS.
With stout oak frames, well finished, and handsome velvet cushions, \$9.95

CHILDREN'S MORRIS CHAIRS, Usually \$4.00, 1.98

CHILDREN'S DESKS, Strong and well finished, .59

ROCKING HORSES,

Two with seats between, usually \$1.00, .69

CUTTING TABLES,

With folding legs and top, is tongued and grooved, metal fastened, yard measure on top, .89

SOLID LAP BOARDS, .59

DUTCH SOFA PILLOWS, Filled with pure silk floss, .49

LADIES' DESKS, In oak or imitation mahogany, with roomy under shelf, worth \$5.00, 3.98

CUT GLASS SALTS AND PEPPERS,

With genuine Sterling Silver tops, per pair, .75

HANDSOME REED ROCKERS,

With arms, strong and well finished, 2.75

VEENEED MAHOGANY PARLOR TABLES,

24 inches square, with good under shelf, 4.95

BAMBOO BOOK SHELF, Two shelf, .29

OAK HAT TREES,

With mirror and four double hooks, worth \$5.00, 2.79

CUT GLASS BOWLS,

First class cutting on high grade blanks, 8 inch size, worth \$4.50 2.79

SLEDS, 36 inch frames, steel bound, .98

40 inch strong sharp shooters, .98

JAPANESE POT POURRI JARS,

Filled with fragrant rose pot pourri that will keep its fragrance for years, worth \$1, price, .49 (Add to cents on price for packing)

HANDLED BON-BON DISHES,

Beautifully decorated, worth \$1.00, price, .49 (Add to cents on price for packing)

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